THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XIV. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1881. NUMBER 28.

Song of the Mill.

Oh, listen to the water-mill, through all the livelong day—
"Your salary will stop about the time you lose your pay;
The fellow at the ladder's top, to him all the glory goes,
And the fellow at the bottom is the fellow no one knows.
No good are all the 'Had beens," for in country and in town,
Nobody cares how high you've been, when once you have come down.
When once you have been president, and are president no more,
You may run a farm, or teach a school, or keep a country store,
No one will ask about you; you never will be missed,
The mill will only grind for you while you supply the grist."

—*Burdette.*

Advice.

"I must do as you do?"—your way, I own
Is a very good way; and still
There are sometimes two straight roads to a town—
One over, one under the hill.
You are treading the safe and well-worn way
That the prudent choose each time,
And you think me reckless and rash to-day
Because I prefer to climb.

Your path is the right one, and so is mine,
We are not like peas in a pod,
Compelled to lie in a certain line
Or else be scattered abroad.
'Twere a dull world, methinks, my friend,
If we all went just one way,
Yet our paths will meet no doubt at the end,
Though they lead apart to-day.

You like the shade and I like the sun;
You like an even pace;
I like to mix with the throng and run,
And then rest after the race.
I like danger and storm and strife;
You like a peaceful time,
I like passion and surge of life;
You like its gentle rhyme.

You like buttercups, dewy sweet,
And crocuses, framed in snow;
I like the roses, born of the heat,
And the red carnations' glow.
I must live my life, not yours, my friend,
For so it was written down,
We must follow our given path to the end,
But I trust we shall meet—in town.

GRACE'S DESK.

Margaret looked up from her sewing machine for a minute to glance across the room at the quiet little figure sitting at the window—a round, graceful little figure, whose attitude of thoughtful gravity was full of suggestion.

And then Margaret, always more or less crusty, but kind-hearted, gave an impatient sigh and increased the speed of her machine by a savage motion of her slippered feet, and compressed her lips and puckered her forehead all up in a perfect nest of wrinkles; while Grace, unconscious of it, sat looking out of the window at the gloomy prospect—half-melted, dirty, slushy-brown snow that was rapidly growing slushier and more melted under the drizzling rain that was falling; and, of course, thinking about Laurie Marcellus.

For several months Grace had not thought of much else but him, and yet there had not been an hour or a moment of that time that she had not tried not to think of him and grieve for him.

It had been very similar to the same old story. Laurie Marcellus, handsome, elegant, aristocratic, fairly well-to-do in the world's estimation of riches, had been Grace Warrener's most devoted for several months, until by one of those venomous waves of fortune's wand social position and wealth had suddenly vanished, and the Warrener girls found themselves obliged to take in dressmaking for a living.

Friends who had always been friends, who redeemed the dear name, who knew them for what they were worth, did not desert them; but first and foremost in the ranks of those who so conveniently preferred to dispense with the society of the two dressmakers who lived in Appledore row was Mr. Laurie Marcellus.

He had dropped out of Grace's life as a brilliant comet disappears from the sky. He had called one evening, the same as ever, with the sweet, caressing tenderness in his voice—the glad, eager light in his handsome eyes—that made the girl's heart spring within her; and —she had never seen him since nor heard from him.

That very next day the crash came, through which the great spice house of Warrener & Gray suspended; and a month later Caleb Warrener died with apoplexy, and as soon as decency permitted the splendid mansion and furniture, the horses and carriages, the silver and jewels, all were sold under the red flag.

Margaret came grandly to the fore in those dark days, when her keenest grief was to witness little Grace's dismay and astonishment and suffering at Laurie Marcellus' defection; and yet her words were usually more bitter and sarcastic than gentle—it was Margaret Warrener's way to use heroic treatment.

"He's not worth the everlasting fuss you make about him, Grace. I'm ashamed of you—downright ashamed; and he not your betrothed, either!"

That was true, so far as formal words went. Laurie Marcellus had never asked Grace Warrener to be his wife; he had never in so many words told her he loved her; but he had known just as well as he had known he was alive how the girl's heart was all his own—how she loved him dearly and truly, for all her sweet reserve.

Grace smiled faintly when Margaret spoke of the "fuss" she made about him. She knew well enough that the "fuss" was only her grave, sad face, her quiet ways, her listless manner, that she tried desperately hard to conquer, and in all the months that had passed had not succeeded, and seemed no nearer succeeding than in the beginning—so nearly hopeless a task is it for a woman to conquer thoughts and heartsick longings for the man she loves. Pride and shame may do valiant battle for the victory, but pride and shame are baby foes in comparison with the giant they oppose—woman's strong, enduring love for her chosen beloved.

And so the dreary time went on for Grace, and by steady, persistent effort she disallowed herself to be dull or complaining, or a kill-joy. She resolutely determined to at least be cheerful and patient outwardly, no matter what the inward commotion. And today—this cheerless January day—she had only given a momentary rein to her thoughts, enough to make her lay down her sewing and lean her head against the window, and wish she might never have known the sweetness of Laurie Marcellus' love.

Until the unusual whirring of the sewing machine wheel made her aware that Margaret had observed her and was displeased. So, with a little, desperate effort, she forced herself back to the basting of the satin fold in her work.

"I was thinking about that auction sale at Dempsey's to-night," Margaret said, almost crossly. "You want a desk, you said, and Maggie Rich says there's a very good one to be sold there. I'll go and bid on it for you, I think, if I ever under the sun get these bands stitched on! It seems to me that those Rich girls are not happy unless their dresses are absolutely loaded with trimming."

Grace looked up, with such sweet, sweet eyes—it was no wonder handsome Marcellus had liked to look into the pure brown wells of limpid light.

"You are so good, Margaret! I do want a desk, if you are sure you can afford it."

"You needn't say if I can afford it, Grace. You have as much right to the money as I have. I'm going to buy myself a cashmere polonaise—you can have the desk if it is reasonable in price."

So that was how Miss Warrener came to be at the auction sale at the big house on the hill that evening—Dempsey's go and mansion, whose prince had taken a whim to sell out and spend a few years abroad.

And the next day the desk was delivered at the cottage in Appledore row, and Grace put it in her room—a small, beautiful article, standing nicely in a cozy corner, and just the very thing for Grace's few books and her stationery.

It was very handsome, and Grace cried a little over it, because it brought back so many thoughts of the dear old days when she was surrounded by just such elegancies of furniture, and when —everything seemed, somehow, to lead to that one pivotal thought—when Laurie Marcellus had been her friend.

So the months went on, and the two sisters led their busy life, and Grace was growing sweeter and paler, and more patiently thoughtful, with every day that widened the distance between her and her memories.

New friends gathered around them—true friends—and there was more than one opportunity for Grace to have accepted a lover, only she had no love to give, no heart to win.

Her happiest and her saddest hours were spent at her desk, or it seemed to her that it was like a link to the past; and one windy, wildly-stormy night, five years after she had taken up her cross, for Laurie Marcellus' sake, she was sitting before her desk making out a score of bills to the "Misses Warrener, artist dressmakers," and going back to one other stormy, snowy night, when she had said the good-night that mean good-bye, although she had not known it.

She was leaning her head on her hands, her elbow resting on the slant of her desk, when, with a little crushing noise, it broke, revealing a shallow aperture, of whose existence she had not the slightest knowledge.

She looked in, and all the blood in her body seemed to rush madly to her brain; for there, lying in the little secret place, fresh and clean, as though laid there an hour before, was a letter, stamped for mailing, and directed plainly to herself—"Grace Warrener, The Willows," and—in Laurie Marcellus' handwriting.

She dared not touch it for a minute. She feared she was in the midst of some improbable dream; she wondered if it were possible she had gone suddenly daft.

Was it a letter—to her—from him? But how—how could it have got there, when the desk had been locked, in her room, for years?

Then she touched it, half expecting to see it vanish before her eyes. But it did not vanish; it was all true—a letter, for her, from him, and it had laid there all these years, so near, so far!

She sank trembling on the chair and opened it—Laurie Marcellus' proposal of marriage; his avowal of love; his manly sympathy and pitiful tenderness because of her father's financial trouble; his caressing pleading to be allowed to comfort and protect her as his wife should be comforted and protected and cherished. He begged for an immediate answer, and he would come to her at once if she loved him and did not say him nay. But if—if there was no such blessed answer for him—if he had been presumptuously mistaken—her greatest kindness would be not to answer him at all.

And she had just received it, after five years.

Poor little Grace! White and trembling, amazed and bewildered, she sat there long after Margaret had gone to her own room, so unconscious of the drama enacting so near her.

He had loved her—he had loved her after all; and Grace's heart thrilled at that thought, slender though the consolation was.

But of what avail was it now? Where was he? What might have happened in that long, fateful interim?

She thought of it all, keeping virgil with her thoughts that night. How the letter had ever come in that desk she had bought at Dempsey's, she dared not imagine. Grace only realized that some tremendous fate had discovered it to her.

She kept her strange, sweet, pitiful secret in her own heart for days, wondering with every hour if she could dare take a step in the matter.

And then, one day, the auctioneer who had sold the desk to Margaret Warrener went to her and told her that a gentleman who had just returned from Europe desired to regain possession of the desk sold at Mr. Dempsey's auction, and he had been a gift to Mr. Dempsey from himself, on the eve of his departure abroad, five years before. And Grace listened with dilating eyes and throbbing heart, whose beats almost choked her utterance.

"Tell the gentleman to call here and he may have his property."

And that evening, when she went to the door at the sound of the bell, and opened it, with her face slightly paler than usual, Laurie Marcellus stood there.

"I expected you—come in," she said, gently, while amazed and bewildered he could only bow and obey.

Then she explained; then he remembered leaving the letter in the desk, and understood how, by accident—nay, by grim fate—the slant was not fastened and the letter had slipped into its living grave to be resurrected after all these years.

"I do not know that I should tell you even now," she said, bravely, "for I do not know whether you are—are the same or not. But," and she looked up in his grand face, "I want you to know I did love you."

He stepped up to her, quietly enough for the minute.

"And now?"

"I am Grace Warrener still."

And then he snatched her in his arms, held her to his heart, kissed her sweet, pale face.

"I never have once thought of another woman, my darling. When no answer came I was crushed to the very earth, and got myself away as well as I could So you are my darling yet, Grace?"

And then Margaret came in, half an hour afterward, in surprise that the gentleman required so much time to make a bargain for the desk.

"Viper Men and Women."

At Guadalajara there exists an individual having a scaly skin exactly like that of a viper, even to the green color. He has, besides, the viper habit of changing or shedding his skin every year. The skin comes off in a single piece, and not, as might be supposed, in parts. On the man's head there is not a single hair. A sister of this man, who died a short time ago, manifested the same phenomenon, and toward the close of her life began slowly to grow blind, owing to the viper's skin encroaching on the eyes to such an extent that she could only see through a narrow aperture at each eye. The same thing is now happening to the brother. He can scarcely see any object, and the head presents the repulsive aspect of a viper. In Cuautla these unhappy beings have been known as the "viper men and women," and the phenomenon is attributed to the fact that their mother ate an excess of viper's meat to cure a disease of the blood. In Cuba it is a common practice for people to eat viper's flesh as a remedy for blood diseases.—*Santa Fe New Mexican.*

Texas Pasture Fields.

A correspondent in the Baltimore *American*, who is visiting the immense cattle pastures, describes a visit to the one of these, the Fulton and Coleman Companies' grazing lands in Texas.

"We left Fulton after an early breakfast, on the morning of the 31st of May, and were soon out on the open prairie, approaching the lands of the Peninsula Pasture Company, which are but a short distance from Rockport. There were but six in our party, four of whom were ladies, with Col. George W. Fulton as pilot. Eight miles from Rockport we passed through the gates of the Big Pasture of the Coleman-Fulton Pasture Company, and entered on its broad domain of 168,000 acres, or 206 square miles, of what is regarded as the very best pasture land in Texas. We were to stop at the ranch, the herdsmen's headquarters, ten miles from the gate, for dinner, and to rest horses, and afterwards to continue our journey to Mr. Coleman's mansion, eleven miles further on—making twenty-one miles from the gate to the house.

"When fairly on our journey inside of the Big Pasture, on casting the eye around, the horizon was seen to be as sharply defined in every direction as it is at sea. There were a few small motts of live-oak trees, and some scattered cattle browsing on the plain, but nothing else, not even fences, obstructed the view. By the unpracticed eye there was really no road to be seen, but during this and subsequent drives both Colonel Fulton and Mr. Coleman seemed to know every cowpath. These cowpaths are made by the cattle going to the lakes for water, as on such occasions they always walk in single file, and pursue the same course day after day. This was the case before the new pasture system was adopted, when an instinct seemed to guide the cattle in the pursuit of water. Then there were no artificial lakes, with the winter rains stored in them for the use of the cattle, as is now the case, and it often happened that the distance between water and the grazing grounds was twenty miles or more. In a dry season thousands of them would die from burning thirst, and leave their bones along the cow-tracks, or, on reaching the water, drink to such excess that death was sure to follow. Now there are five or six of these lakes on this great pasture, one of them three miles in length and from fifty to five hundred yards in width, while the Chiltopin river forms its northern boundary.

"The Coleman-Fulton Pasture Company's lands are by careful estimate capable of sustaining at all seasons of the year about 35,000 head of cattle and horses, though at the present time there is too more than half this number there. During the past year the stock of cattle was reduced to about one-half the full complement, and the pasture allowed to renew itself by seeding. The pastures are consequently now covered with a heavy coat of mesquite grass, and the company are filling up the pastures with cattle purchased from Texas and largely from Mexico. During our sojourn a lot of 2,000 head arrived from Mexico, and a despatch announced that 4,000 head more, purchased by their agents at $6, $9 and $12 per head, were on their way, this price including their delivery in good order in the pasture. When they arrive the beeves will be fattened, and shipped to New Orleans as soon as in condition for market, the cows will be driven to the Barada pasture of 39,000 acres, used for breeding graded stock, and the male yearlings driven to the Big Pasture of 105,000 acres, which is devoted to beeves and stock for the market. The sorting and separating of the cattle require experience and good judgment, and a vast force of men and horses. The prospects of the company were never so good as at present, they having just declared a cash dividend of 4 per cent. for the past six months, while they are very confident of increasing it to 12 per cent. per annum.

A Wonderful Musical Prodigy.

Nettie J. Hibbard, of Athens, Ohio, is a precocious little miss not quite four years of age, whose musical abilities justly entitle her to be ranked as a prodigy. She is a very delicate child with a very large frontal development of brain, and possessing a highly nervous organization. When a very young infant she showed a degree of susceptibility to musical sounds that could scarcely be credited by strangers. When only a few weeks old her sensitiveness to such sound was very perceptible, she sometimes being wrought upon to such a degree as to have to be taken from the room before she could be quieted. When a little older certain "pieces" would cause her to laugh, others to cry.

When not more than a year and a half old she began to sing, readily learning any air she heard played upon violin, piano or other instrument and learning them very accurately. Whenever she chose to amuse herself by drumming upon the piano she was allowed to do so, sometimes playing for hours. A year ago she began to shut herself up alone in the room with the piano, but no attention was paid to it until the family were surprised to hear her playing chords adapted to certain airs which she had learned. She made rapid progress, and is now able to improvise accompaniments and plays as readily in one key as in another. She is fond of playing duets, and if her assistant makes any mistakes, which often happens intentionally, he or she is instantly corrected. Sometimes she will play part of an air with her right hand and part with her left, and again she will play a base to the air, and when in a merry mood will make as many flourishes as any modern belle.

No pains are taken to teach her, as her brain is already too active for her frail little body. Her tiny hands possess more strength than one would think them capable of. It is wonderful to see the frail little fingers drawing forth firm, resonant sounds, which might put to shame many musicians older than herself. The piano on which she plays possesses what is technically termed a hard "touch," making it the more difficult. Recently she has become anxious to use the pedals, and by an ingenious contrivance made to reach up to her little feet, she is made happy in using them. She takes delight in playing for her friends, never refusing when called upon.

Her sweet and winning disposition endears her to every one who sees her. She is the wonder and delight of her friends and the pride and joy of the household.

"Don't you think we ought to separate our husbands?" said a lady to her friend. "Do you not see how excited they have become? They are beginning to call each other 'ox' and 'ass' and all sorts of disagreeable things." "Oh? no," was the calm reply. "Let them go on; they have known each other for more than twenty years, and ought to know what they are talking about."

Adelia Patti has finally decided to visit America with her own manager, having refused the co-operation of Messrs. D'Oyly Carte, Gunn and Abbey, who offered her £50,000 for fifty concerts.

FOR THE LADIES.

Hair-Dressing.

Both low and high coiffures are worn, with a preference for the former, but the style depends entirely on the wearer. With long faces the hair is dressed low behind and very broadly, reaching from ear to ear, so that it may be seen from the front. With a broad face and short neck, and also for a very short person, the hair is drawn to the top or crown of the head, and massed there. The stylish low coiffure is made of two small switches twisted together in a sort of coil, having a narrow curve at the top, and being broad below, with a curve reaching close behind each ear; this gives the effect of many small soft puffs, and is completed by placing a short, very thick curl on each side quite near the ear. This is meant for full dress, and looks well with the front hair arranged in the fluffy English way that is again in fashion; instead of rings or curls or waves, the short hair above the forehead is picked apart, and almost each separate hair allowed to stand outward, and this fluffiness is confined, though not flattened, by an invisible net. The newest false fronts provided to save a lady's own hair are now prepared in this fluffy style, with some long hair attached to pass over the back of the head into the back hair in the most natural way. Ladies who have a good suit of hair, and do not use switches, tie their back hair about the middle of the back of the head, and make a figure 8 toward each ear. For morning and plain occasions the hair is twisted into a very flat coil close against the head, and this is placed very low; or else the plait of three tresses is passed back and forth between the ears quite down on the nape of the neck, and the front hair is simply waved in loose, natural-looking waves. The water waves close to the face are abandoned, and ladies who want to wear the hair parted in the middle put it up on pins at night to make loose waves If perspiration takes out these waves they provide two or three little pieces of natural curly hair made up on foundation, and thrust these under their own front hair on the forehead; the wearer's own hair may come out of crimps by moisture, but the additional locks will not, if made of hair that waves naturally. For high coiffures two soft, loose-looking coils are twisted across the top of the head, and the front hair is arranged in the fluffy way already described. This fluffiness does not suit all faces, and is apt to suggest at once Du Maurier's caricatures of English æsthetes; and many ladies retain the becoming Montague curves and waved bangs, although the most fashionable hair-dressers say there shall be no rings, no curls, no locks upon the forehead. The elaborate coiffures reported from Paris are not yet adopted here, and the most fashionable women wear the simplest styles, appearing at ceremonious entertainments with merely a small low coil and fluffy front hair, with the sole ornament a low comb that has a riviere of diamonds for its heading. Ladies who have lost their front hair conceal baldness by one of the excellent front pieces that are now made on self-adjustable foundations, held in place by a spring, that can be put on without hairpins, and are easily kept in place; these are made up with hair that waves naturally, some of which falls forward from a cross parting, and the remainder goes back on the head. Those who have so little back hair that they cannot wear a switch, or are not successful in arranging the hair stylish, buy the self-adjustable chignon, formed of curls or braids, and also held in place by a spring, or else the multiform, which serves for both front or back hair, and may be arranged in the simplest or most elaborate manner, and which is very light, weighing only three ounces. Ladies with gray hair wear loose waves in front, with twisted coils or low braids behind, or else they retain the Pompadour roll so becoming above a low, broad, Greek forehead. All dyes are happily out of use for old and young alike, and though young people have a preference for tawny and reddish gold hair, the still better fashion for being natural prevails in hair as in many other things. Bangs for children's hair are not now cut from ear to ear, as they have been, but are merely across the forehead, and any side bangs not yet grown out are brushed up, and put in with the back hair, which is combed straight back, and tied by a ribbon that passes around the head. Tying the hair in a bunch behind or on top of the head has been abandoned, as it makes bald spots back of the ears or on top of the head. It is then allowed to hang, flowing straight without crimps If it is inclined to curl, it is put in about five loose soft curls that hang behind.

Further hints about hair.—Hair wears lighter, and is changed by perspiration; hence, in selecting false hair, it should be dark enough to begin with. The hair on the temples and forehead is lighter than that further back, and to be well-matched requires lighter additional hair than that chosen for a switch. Brushing is the best stimulant for the hair and should be done twice a day; fifty strokes in the morning, and again in the evening, passing the hand over the hair occasionally between strokes, is commended by ladies who have retained handsome hair beyond middle age. The ends of the hair should be clipped once a month to keep it thick and even. To do this thoroughly, the hair should be taken up in tresses, and a comb drawn through each tress, beginning at the roots, and doubling the hair around the comb, so that in passing the short ends will be seen, and can be clipped. To prevent the hair falling out after an illness, six inches should be cut off, and after this for three or four months half an inch should be cut off each month. The cheap hair of which so much is sold is usually unwholesome stuff; it is not always real hair, and if genuine, is not taken from the heads of living persons; finally, it does not prove to be cheap, for it is unclean, easily mats and snarls, and is so brittle that it does not wear well, or else so stiff that it is unwieldy; hence it is not cheap at any price. To test the quality of the hair, rub the ends of the switch between the fingers, and if good it will fall away out of the hand entirely; but if of inferior quality, it will snarl and mat together. A microscope may also be used to show if the ends of the hair are turned the wrong way.—*Bazar.*

Fashion's Fancies.

Bustles increases in size.

Overdresses are shirred from belt to knee.

The pointed shoe is again returning to favor.

Small Roman pearls are braided in the hair with fine effect.

Children's dresses are again cut with low necks and short sleeves.

Dresses of tinted mull, over princesse slips of pale pink, light blue, or cream-white batiste are stylish and becoming.

Jersey bodices of ciel blue, rose color or mauve-tinted silk stockings are worn with white surah skirts trimmed with tinted Spanish lace, corresponding with the color of the Jersey.

The small, old-fashioned shawls of white china crape embroidered with heavy silk floss in each corner, and edged with white nettled silk fringe, are again in vogue.

Evening dresses for young ladies are of India muslin or gauze, elaborately trimmed with lace, and garnished with loops and knots of ribbon or clusters of charming flowers.

A charming little baby frock is made of pale blue surah, low-necked and trimmed with a shirred plastron edged with Valenciennes lace, which is set up the entire front of the dress. A broad sash edged on the ends with lace is carried around the waist and knotted loosely at one side.

Ombre weddings are actually in order; that is, the bride wears, of course, the whitest of roses; and then, out of six bridemaids, the smallest or the youngest wears pale pink rosebuds, and the tallest or the eldest wears the deepest crimson roses, while the four intermediates shade upward. This novel effect is repeated in flowers of other color and form.

A Desperado's Triple Murder.

A correspondent of the Denver (Col.) *Republican* tells how "Billy the Kid," a notorious desperado, killed three cowboys in Lincoln county, New Mexico: The escaped desperado, says the correspondent, rode up to a cow camp of John Chisum's, the well-known cattle man, in the Panhandle, in which there were four cowboys. Three of these were seated around a fire cooking supper, while the fourth, Bennett Howell, was hobbling his horse, about twenty yards from the fire. Riding up to the latter, "Kid" inquired: "Are you working for old John Chisum?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Then here's your pay," a bullet from the "Kid's" pistol piercing his brain at the same time. Seeing the murder of their comrade the other cowboys sprang to their feet, but before they could draw their six-shooters, that of the killer had exploded twice again, and two more of the cowboys fell. Pulling down on the one remaining, the murderer shouted: "Hold up!" The command was promptly obeyed. "Now," continued Billy, "I want you to take a message to old John Chisum for me. Tell him that during the war he promised to pay me five dollars a day for fighting for him. I fought for him and never got a cent. Now I intend to kill his men wherever I meet them, giving him credit for five dollars every time I drop one, until the debt is squared, or, if I happen to meet him before, I'll kill him and call the whole account settled. All I'm living for now is to get even with my enemies, and I expect to be in this country until I do that."

The "Kid" then rode away toward the Pecos, and the cowboy, after seeing that his friends were dead, made all haste to the nearest camp, where he told his story and secured assistance to bury the bodies of the murdered men.

While this story may be, and probably is, somewhat exaggerated, still it is certainly true in its main facts, so far as your correspondent, by close investigation, is able to ascertain. It seems to be generally thought in this county that Billy is hiding at the present time somewhere between this place and Puerto de Luna, watching the movements of Pat Garrett, who, it is said, is about the only man in the county with nerve enough to follow him alone—and waiting his opportunity to get in a blow at his real or supposed enemies. This makes sixteen men that are known to have died at the hands of the "Kid."

Chisum, it will be remembered, was the leader of one of the sides in the bloody war between the Lincoln county cattle men in 1878. When this trouble broke out Chisum hired the "Kid" as a sort of lieutenant, promising to pay him $5 a day, as stated. The "Kid" did valiant work, if you could denominate success as a murderer by such a term, killing several men, it is claimed, on the opposite side.

Village of Ferrars.

A Detroiter who had business in a village in Washtenaw county drove out there in a buggy, and of course went to the inn for his dinner. The landlord made no inquiries until after the meal was eaten and paid for and he then found opportunity to inquire:

"Were you going out to 'Squire Brown's place?"

"No."

"I didn't know but you were a lightning-rod man, and I was going to say that the 'Squire had threatened to shoot the next one on sight. We don't go much on them fellers around here, and I'm glad you are somebody else. Maybe you are going over to Judge Hardy's to sell him some fruit trees for fall setting?"

"No."

"Well, that's lucky. Only yesterday the judge was remarking to me that the next fruit-tree agent who entered his gate would want a coffin. Fact is, I myself have got to do some kicking to pay for being swindled on grape vines. You are not a patent-right man, eh?"

"No."

"Well, that's a narrow escape for you. We've been swindled here on hay forks, cultivators, gates, pumps, churns and a dozen other things, and I'm keeping sixteen dozen bad eggs for use when the next patent-righter shows his face in this town. Perhaps you are a lecturer?"

"Oh, no."

"Well, you haven't lost anything. We never turn out very strong here to a lecture. The last man who struck us lectured on "Our Currency," but didn't take in enough to pay me for his supper. You are not a book-canvasser?"

"No."

"That's another escape. We've been laid out here so often that if an agent should offer to sell a $20 Bible for fifty cents we'd suspect a trick to beat us. Strikes me now you may be a lawyer."

"No."

"Good 'nuff. Last one who settled here had to leave town at midnight, and we don't want any more. Say, what are you, anyway?"

"A politician," replied the Detroiter.

"A politician! Then git! For heaven's sake! don't stand around here if you value your life! We've just impeached our pound-master for embezzling the public money, and the excitement is so intense that the Democrats will ride you on a rail or the Republicans duck you in the water trough. Git right up and scoot!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

What She Would Be.

Wife of a prominent public functionary who is complimenting her on the high social position she holds—"Yes, and you are very kind, sir, to say it, but what little of social distinction I may have acquired is entirely due to my husband's office. If he were to die, now, what should I be? I leave it to you."

Visitor, after mature reflection—"You would, madam, be a widow!"

Three Americans, Burns, Hamilton and Wilkes, caught in Italy counterfeiting its paper money, are now galley slaves at Gaeta, serving out a twenty years' sentence each.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Improving Seeds.

A gentleman experimented with peas in this way: He saved at the time of picking all the early, full pods as they ripened, and planted the seeds saved from these pods year after year, for three years, and the fourth year had peas of the same name that were more than two weeks earlier than the seed of the same name purchased in the store. Seeds of cabbage, lettuce, tomato, cucumber, peas, corn and many others can be much improved by the same care.

Cut Worms.

Says the *Rural New Yorker*: It is a good plan to tie about tomato and cabbage plants pieces of cardboard to prevent the cut worm from severing the stem near the soil. It is easily done, and is better protection than mounds of earth, which, it has been said, cut worms cannot climb up This idea is a mistake. We last season placed twenty-five cut worms in a hole about eight inches deep, the sides of which were nearly perpendicular. We watched them at intervals during two hours, and found that, though many attempts to escape were ineffectual, some were successful.

Outside Trees in Orchards.

Mr. William Saunders, the horticulturist in charge of the public gardens and grounds in Washington city, observes that outside rows of trees in an orchard always grow more thrifty than the interior rows. He attributes this to the cultivation of the soil in the fields alongside of the orchard, giving room for the ramification of the roots in cultivated soil. He thereupon suggests that trees be set in two rows, twenty-five to thirty feet apart, then a space of 300 feet or more, and two more rows of trees, and so on over the ground, the intervening 300 feet of ground to be cultivated in such crops as may be desired, and the space between the rows of trees to be put in grass as soon as they begin to bear. He thinks the cultivation of the ground would keep the trees healthy and conduce to their bearing fruit. Mr. Saunders thinks double rows of trees would shelter the crops between, and be beneficial in that way.

High Feeding for Milk.

Large yields of milk, says the *Live Stock Journal*, must necessarily be the result of a large quantity of food consumed, for the cow cannot create milk out of nothing. She is not a miracle worker. But does it follow that a large product of milk costs more in proportion to quantity than a medium yield? Now, the cow must be supported before she gives any milk. After this food of support all the food she consumes must go to the production of milk or flesh, and if the cow is a good milker it all goes to milk—in other words, after the food of support, the extra food all goes to profit—that is, either to milk or flesh. And it is equally clear that all the food consumed to support the system of the animal is lost until the point of production is reached. After the producing point is reached the more the animal can eat, properly digest and assimilate above this, the greater the profit. So, if you desire to produce milk at the least cost, you must select cows with the capacity to turn the largest amount of food into milk—the larger the amount the more cheaply will the milk be produced. Of course the best cow is the one that can digest and assimilate the most food and turn the extra food into milk, instead of laying on flesh and fat. It is the business of a skillful dairyman to select such cows, and then make full use of their machinery to secrete milk by full feeding.

What Breed of Pigs to Raise.

It is impossible to answer the question, "Which is the most profitable breed of pigs to raise?" Very much depends upon the system of management, nearness to market, individual taste or fancy, etc. But there are some general facts which should be understood in deciding what kind of pig to grow in any particular case. Pig farming may be profitable or a source of loss. A few pigs of almost any breed can be grown on a dairy farm with profit, but when the number is increased the piggery may become an expense. It is clearly determined by a long experience that pig pork is the pork that pays. Young hogs marketed when a year old are much more profitable than older ones. This being true—and it is especially so in the older States—a breed should be selected that matures early and fattens quickly. The best pig has the least amount of offal in dressing; is compact in its parts, and its flesh is of the very best quality. Of such are the Essex and Suffolk, and some other allied "small breeds." One can "go further and fare worse" than to select the Essex for the piggery that is to make profitable returns. There is some prejudice against black pigs, but it should be remembered that the color is less than skin deep, and the blackest pig makes as white dressed pork as any other. There is money in pigs if a good breed is chosen and properly managed. The value of full-blooded pigs over the "grade" is strikingly shown when a pair of the former is taken into a neighborhood where only the "common hog" was before. In a few years the whole country round about has had its swine improved, and its pork interests greatly enhanced. Grow young pigs rapidly and market them as pigs rather than keep them until they are old hogs. Pig pork pays.

The Pea.

This hardy and excellent vegetable may be planted successively up to the first of July. They produce best on light, rich and well-tilled soil. The soil for the first crop should be prepared as early as possible in spring after the frost is out of the ground, and the peas put in as soon thereafter as possible. Other sowings may be made at intervals of two or three weeks, if a succession of crops is desired. Peas, when grown in small quantities for private use, may as well be sown in double rows six or eight inches apart, with a space between of about three feet in order to give room to bush the taller-growing varieties, and plenty of space to pass between the rows in gathering the crop.

Early Varieties.—Philadelphia is the earliest of all, and close upon it comes Early Kent, Daniel O'Rourke, Laxton's Alpha, Carter's "First Chop," Kentish Invicta and Tom Thumb. The last variety can be raised with least trouble and may be also said to produce least, as it grows but half a foot high.

Early—McLean's Advancer, Laxton's Prolific Long Pod and McLean's Little Gem are good early varieties.

Medium.—Champion of England, Laxton's Marvel, McLean's Premier and Eugenie.

Late.—British Queen, Black-Eyed Marrowfat, Tall Sugar and McLean's Best of All. Champion of England for a main crop is still considered the best. This grows five feet high; the pods are large and well filled. For an early pea there is none better than McLean's Little Gem.

Recipes.

APPLE CREAM CAKE.—Rub one ounce of butter into three-quarters of a pound of flour, and take half a pint of sour cream; dissolve a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda in a teaspoon of boiling water, add it to the sour cream and stir it until it froths well. If the cream is very sour it may require a little more soda. Be careful that it is frothy, or else the paste will not be light. Stir the frothing cream into the flour, enough to make a soft paste; line a greased plate with a thin layer of paste; have ready some stewed apples, sweetened and perfectly cold, grated lemon peel mixed in before they are put into the cake, and as little juice from the apples as possible, or the crust will be soddened. Spread the stewed apples over the paste, leaving a narrow margin for the top crust to adhere to the bottom, roll out the top crust an inch thick; pinch the edges well together to make it a little ornamented round the edge, and bake it in a quick oven. This quantity of paste should make two good sized cakes, the size of a dinner plate; a tin plate is best to bake them on; they are equally good cold or hot, and are eaten with sugar and cream.

INDIAN FRITTERS.—Three tablespoonfuls of flour, boiling water, the yolks of four eggs, the whites of two, hot lard or clarified dripping, jam. Put the flour into a basin and pour over it sufficient boiling water to make it into a stiff paste, taking care to stir and beat it well to prevent it getting lumpy. Leave it a little while to cool and then break into it (without beating them first) the eggs, and stir and beat all well together. Have ready some boiling lard or butter; drop a dessertspoonful of batter in at a time, and fry the fritters a light brown. They should rise so as to be almost like balls. Serve on a dish with a spoonful of preserve or marmalade dropped in between each fritter. This is an excellent dish for a hasty addition for dinner, it is so easily and quickly made.

PICKLED WHITE CABBAGE.—Cut the cabbage into thin slices, put it into an earthen pan, sprinkle with salt, and let it lay for two days; then drain and spread it before the fire for some hours; put it in a stone jar and add sufficient white vinegar to cover, with a little mace and a few white pepper corns.

MINUTE PUDDING.—Boil one pint of sweet milk and while boiling stir in two eggs and four tablespoonfuls of flour well beaten together. Serve with cream and sugar.

ICE CREAM CAKE.—Three eggs, one coffee cup of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two tablepoonfuls of water, one one cup of flour; bake in jelly tins and let them cool. Take one pint of thick sweet cream and beat it till it looks like ice cream; sweeten and flavor with vanilla; put very thick between each layer of cake.

A Drink for Each.

"John White, did you ever hear of Christopher Columbus?" asked his Honor of a laborer who had the remnants of a big drunk still hanging about him.

"No, sir—never did."

"Well, he discovered America."

"Did he?"

"He did, but he wouldn't have discovered one end of Cape Cod if he had got on a tear instead of attending to his business. No man who drinks whisky can hope to become great. No man who falls down in a drunken stupor on a vacant lot can expect the world to revere his memory or erect monuments over his deeds."

"But I had trouble, your Honor."

"Wife run away?"

"Oh, no. sir; I only wish she had! I was working over on Brady street yesterday when I got word that a strange woman was at my house, claiming that she was one of my deserted wives from Canada."

"Yes."

"And it wasn't twenty minutes after that before the wife I left in Indiana seven years ago went past in the direction of my house."

"Yes."

"Well, I could either drown myself or get drunk, and I thought it best to get drunk. I took a drink for each one, and the last I remember was trying to climb a lamp-post for apples."

"How is it about these wives?"

"Well, I was divorced from the two, and I've got the papers to show for it, but I don't care about going home for a few days yet. My last wife has a tongue like a file, and a temper like a jackknife."

"Shall I send you up?"

"If you please, give me thirty days, and by that time the three will have settled all disputes over me."

"Well, I'll make it thirty."

"Thanks. As I told you before, I've got my divorces all O. K., but them two women have come here with their claws sharpened for business, and I'll save my complexion by retiring from the arena for a few days. I've pulled hair with 'em, and I know their best hold."—*Free Press.*

Spare the Carpets.

As it is hard work to sweep a carpet, even with a sweeper, save them from unnecessary litter by care, about scattering fine chips or crumbs of wood, cloth, paper or food. Eating should be done in rooms easily cleaned, with carpets of oil-cloth, or similar material, or with bare floors, or with a linen crumb-cloth, spread upon the carpet underneath the table. Children should not be allowed to run about the house with pieces of food in their hands. If their food is not all taken at the table, the child should be obliged to set still somewhere, catching his crumbs upon a napkin, bib, or apron, instead of dropping them upon the floor. Taught habits of neatness, order soon becomes second nature, and they do not make themselves obnoxious to orderly people. If they wish to whittle, or to cut paper or dolly things in your best rooms, you need not necessarily refuse them. Spread a large cloth or newspaper down to catch the chips or clippings, and see that it is safely emptied as soon as the child's work is done. Grown up people are sometimes very trying, because of their lack of this kind of training. They pull flowers to pieces in your parlors, whittle on your smoothly shaven lawn, scatter fruit peelings and cigar stumps about your yard, scribble on the covers of your magazines and margins of newspapers, and scratch matches on the wall of the house, or leave disagreeable marks of some kind in every possible place. Had they been well trained in youth, these offenses would be impossible to them.

"It will be three dollars, ma'am," said the photographer at the close of the sitting. "Three dollars!" exclaimed the woman. "I thought I was to sit for my picture. I didn't say anything about money. Is this the way you swindle your customers? If you won't give me my picture you can keep it, that's all; but I shall take good care to warn all my friends against coming here, sir." And out she flounced, leaving the poor photographer the picture of despair, beside her own.

WISE WORDS.

Bette a soft heart and an iron hadn than an iron heart and a soft hand.

The power of eloquence is sometimes superior to military force.

Suspicions among thoughts are like bats among birds—they ever fly by twilight.

Every man must work at something. The moment he stops working for himself the devil employs him.

Let the soul be turned as strenuously toward good as it usually is toward evil, and you will find that the simple love of goodness will give incredible resources to the spirit in the search after truth. Love, with intellect, will perform miracles.

The treasure house of a man's life is his heart; and he who has noth

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR

CENTRE HALL, PA., July 21, 1881.

The President's condition on Tuesday was somewhat worse, nothing to create alarm. It is proposed to remove him to Long Branch by sea.

Astronomers have discovered another new comet a-coming, and can be seen by the opera glass. Let the comet come—only would like to know who is to be shot next.

The J. V. Printers' Association will hold their annual excursion on 2nd and 3rd September, with Bedford Springs as their objective point, and probably proceed to the great Luray Caverns in Virginia.

Hon. Jerry Black has contributed a powerful article to the North American Review defending the cause of Christianity against the infidel attacks of Bob Ingersol. Judge Black is recognized as the greatest legal mind of this country, and his defense of Christianity will no doubt prove powerful as every emanation from the same pen.

The well-known racer, Bonesetter, fell dead after the end of the second heat of a race he was running at the Pittsburg track, on 15. Bonesetter had a record of 2:19, which may not now be of much use to him. He was a good horse, greatly admired by the crowd which hangs around the Paris mutual blackboards, and was frequently mentioned as a good animal to put in combination.

Leonardo Aretino, an Italian author of the fourteenth century, predicted that the end of the world would take place in 1881. He was so definite that he fixed upon the 15th of November as the date the destruction would come. Fifteen days would be occupied, commencing with an uprising of the waters, and the human race, before perishing, would lose power of speech.

Just as soon as Conkling gets the upper hand again all the republican papers that are now throwing mud at him, will bow the knee and cry "great is Diana of the Ephesians." Among these we expect to find the Williamsport *Bulletin*, Lewistown *Gazette*, and others. We have known them to "come down" before. Should Garfield die—which God forbid—and Arthur become President, how soon these would extol the powers that be.

The Camerons are trying a new plan to get Gen. Beaver out of the guberna torial race. It is reported from Washington that Senator Don Cameron recommended to Riddleberger that it would be the best for the republican party in the senate to nominate some Union General for Sergeant-at-arms, and proposed Gen. James A. Beaver, of Bellefonte. This plan won't work, however, as the General is not to be put off in such a manner as that. He has set his head to be governor of Penna. and nothing short of that will do for him, not even the fact that he came within thirty or forty votes of being United States Senator.

A charter was issued at the state department to the Franklin and Clearfield railroad company for the term of 999 years, to be constructed from a point in or near Chambersburg to a point on Clearfield Creek, in the township of Beccaria, in the county of Clearfield, the length of the road to be 136 miles, and to run through the counties of Franklin, Huntingdon, Blair, Cambria and Clearfield. Capital stock, $816,000. The president is Thomas E. Shoemaker, of Philadelphia, and the directors are all from the same place. This will be a very important road, as it will run through and develop a new field that is comparatively shut out from railroad communication.

Along with all the emotional outbursts over the spoils system in connection with the crime of Guiteau comes a significant little item from Washington. It is reported, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, that Pension Commissioner Dudley has determined to remove one hundred clerks and reduce the pay of sixty more. This act he says is required by the lack of appropriation by congress for the ensuing year. A friend of the commissioner in explaining his policy in making removals says he will remove democrats and ex confederates. While the commissioner is ferreting such democrats as he can discover out of the pension office, some of the more high toned organs of the administration organs are declaiming against the spoils system. Yet this removal of officials for political opinion's sake is a very essence of the spoils system which is eloquently denounced. When clerks are removed because they are democrats the object is to put in their places, at the first opportunity, men who are republicans. The president is lying low with a wound from a bullet which some of the organs of the administration assert was fired by this spoils system. Yet almost within the hearing of the sufferer the spoils system is proclaimed from one of the bureaus of the government.

ONE SENATOR ELECTED.

At last the New York republicans have elected one Senator. On Saturday Warner Miller received 76 votes for the long term of senator Platt. Now the agony will continue over Conkling's seat, with Roscoe still in the field. Warner Miller is not much of a statesman, and belongs to the Garfield, or half-breed wing.

There can be no doubt of Guiteau's political orthodoxy. Here is an extract from one of his campaign speeches last year:

"This is the issue—a solid North against a solid South. The North conquered the South on the field of battle, and now they must do it at the polls in November, or they may have to fight another war. Ye men whose sons perished in the war, what say you to the issue, shall we have another war? Shall our National Treasury be controlled by ex-rebels and their Northern allies, to the end that millions of dollars of Southern war claims be liquidated? If you want the republic bankrupted, with the prospect of another war, make Hancock President. If you want prosperity and peace, make Garfield President, and the Republic will develop till it becomes the grandest and wealthiest nation on the globe."

He had the story well learned—the old, old story, and peddled it as glibly as though he had been a Massachusetts senator or a United States marshal.

A Vienna despatch says that the latest estimates of the harvest in Hungary agree that the yield of wheat will be much larger, and of a better quality than last year. Similar reports come from Roumania, France and Russia.

OLD PAPERS.

Mr. Wm. Snyder, of near Tusseyville, left several copies of old papers at the REPORTER office, consisting of five copies of the *New Berlin Gazette and Union Advertiser*, dating back from Oct. 14, 1820, to Dec. 22, 1821, and printed by Frederick Wise. The *Gazette* is a little over one fourth the size of the REPORTER, and printed in large type, at $2 per year. We can put all the matter in four columns of this journal. The outside of the copy of Oct. 14, 1820, contains foreign news, mostly an account of the trial of the English queen for adultery. On 2d page we find Philadelphia markets—flour, per barrel, $4 50, some local ads., and a call by J. George Schomucker, President of Synod of Penn'a for the meeting of the general Synod of the Ev. Lutheran church, at Hagerstown, Md. On 3d page, Union county election returns, with news items. On 4th page, poetry, news items, local ads., one from Simon Snyder, Prothonotary.

Copy of Oct. 20, 1820, on 1st page, proceedings of the trial of the Queen; 2d page, foreign news and the Penn'a election returns of the Heister and Findlay campaign; 3d page, news and ads.; 4th page, ditto.

Copy of Nov. 18, 1820, on 1st page, foreign news; 2d page, an account of a festival, in the court house, in honor of the election of Heister, at which a number of toasts were read, (drank) each followed by cheers and one gun from a field piece; Isaac Mertz, Sheriff, advertises a sale; and Chr. Seabold, Treasurer sales.

Copy of Dec. 23, 1820, contains message from Gov. Findlay, legislative proceedings, Heister's Inaugural. And Gill offers an unshod wagon as a reward to any one returning Matthew Gill, a runaway apprentice in Hartley township, also other local ads, list of letters, a card of Francis R. Shunk, and others, land committee for the German Society of Harrisburg, and notice by Simon Snyder, Jr., Register.

Copy of Dec. 22, 1821, on 1st and 2d pages, message of James Monroe, several parties advertise plantations for rent at public outcry; trial list for Dec. term, containing 45 cases, which would indicate that the people were just as fond of lawing then as now; John Costner, of Buffalo twp,, advertises his run-a-way wife, who "threatened to involve him in every store in which she could get credit"; John Leitzel, of Penns twp., also advertises his wife, "who left his bed and board without any just provocation"—the inconsiderate Sarah, we wonder whether she is out yet. Catherine Mingle cautions against several notes given by her, which were obtained through deception. Also several strays, which, like the wives, had a mania for going into other pastures.

DEMOCRAT CONVENTION.

COLUMBUS, O., July 13—The Democratic state convention met here to-day. James Edwin Sphere was announced as temporary chairman. After appointing committees the convention adjourned until 2 p. m

Upon reassembling General Thomas E. Powell was chosen permanent chairman. The committee on resolutions reported a platform, which was adopted.

On the second ballot John W. Bookwalter was nominated for governor amid great cheering.

Other nominations were made as follows: Lieutenant Governor Edger M. Johnson, of Cincinnati; supreme judge, E. F. Bingham, of Franklin; state treasurer, A. F. Winslow, of Cleveland; attorney general, Frank C. Dougherty, of Hizhland; commissioner of public works, John C. Rowe, of Defiance.

The Fiji *Times*, of April 30, has an account of a terrible massacre perpetrated at Tipitawa, one of the Tino islands. The natives had recently proselytized by the efforts of a Kanaka missionary named Kabue, who induced them to give up their weapons. Subsequently the people of the southern portion of the island became dissatisfied at the constant requisitions made upon them for cobra, and apostatized. Kabue preached a crusade against the latter, armed his followers and led them in person. An indiscriminate slaughter ensued, over a thousand men, women and children being massacred. The bodies were collected in a pile and burned. Labue is being taken to Honolulu to answer for the crime.

AN IMPORTANT ACT.

Regulating the Primary Elections of Political Parties.

It will be remembered that some time ago there was published in the EXPORTER a bill to regulate the primary elections of political parties. The following bill of the same nature, but of much more effective character, has since been signed by the governor:

To regulate the holding of and to prevent frauds in the primary elections of the several political parties in the commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

That from and after the passage of this act it shall be lawful and it is hereby made the duties of the judges, inspectors and clerks or other officers of the primary elections, meetings or caucuses held for the purpose of nominating candidates for state, city and county officers within the commonwealth of Pennsylvania before entering upon the discharge of their duties, severally to take and subscribe to an oath or affirmation in the presence of each other in form as follows, namely: "I (A. B.) do ——— that I will as judge, inspector or clerk, (as the case may be) at the ensuing election, impartially and faithfully perform my duties in accordance with the laws and constitution of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania and in accordance with the rules and regulations adopted by the party of the county of ——— for the government of the said primary elections, meetings or caucuses to the best of my judgment and abilities." The oath or affirmation shall be first administered to the judge by one of the inspectors, then the judge so qualified shall administer the oath or affirmation to the inspectors and clerks and may administer the oath to any elector offering to vote as to his qualifications to vote at such election.

Section 2 If any judge, inspector, clerk or other officer of a primary election as aforesaid shall presume to act in such capacity before the taking and subscribing to the oath or affirmation required by this act he shall, on conviction, be fined not exceeding two hundred dollars; and if any judge, inspector, clerk or other officer, when in the discharge of his duties as such, shall willfully disregard or violate the provisions of any rule duly made by the said ——— party of ——— county for the government of the primary elections of the party he shall, on conviction, be fined not exceeding two hundred dollars, and if any judge or inspector of a primary election as aforesaid, shall knowingly reject the vote of any person entitled to vote under the rules of the said ——— party or shall knowingly receive the vote of a person or persons not qualified as aforesaid, shall on conviction be fined not exceeding two hundred dollars, and if any judge, inspector, clerk or other officer of any primary election as aforesaid shall be guilty of any wilful frauds in the discharge of his duties by destroying or defacing ballots, adding ballots to the poll other than those lawfully voted by stuffing the ballot box, by false counting, by making false returns, or by any act or thing whatsoever, the person offending shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction shall be fined not exceeding five hundred dollars or imprisonment not exceeding one year or both or either at the discretion of the court.

All acts or parts of acts of assembly, inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed, except in counties or cities where special acts are in force for the same purpose; provided however, in such cases where the provisions of this act are accepted the special acts shall be null and void; provided further, that the provisions of this act shall entail no expense to the county or cities adopting it.

Approved June 30, 1881.

HENRY M. HOYT.

For delicate and complicated difficulties peculiar to the female constitution, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the sovereign remedy. It aims at the cause, and produces lasting results Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. jul 21. 2i

GUITEAU CONFESSES.

HE GIVES AN ACCOUNT OF THE ASSAULT.

The Assassin Follows the President All Around Since June 12, And Three Times His Plans Are Defeated.

WASHINGTON, July 14.—Colonel Corkhill, district attorney, has made an authoritative statement covering Guiteau's actions from his arrival in Washington to the assassination. He says Guiteau came to Washington on March 6, stopped at the Ebbitt house one day, and then, in turn secured various rooms in private houses. On May 10 he decided to assassinate the president. He spent several days examining pistols. On June 8 he bought the pistol, borrowing money to pay for it, on the plea that he wanted to pay his board bill with it. He practiced with it that evening, and being satisfied waited his opportunity.

The First Attempt.

On June 12 he followed the president to his church to shoot him, but found he could not accomplish his purpose without sacrificing other lives.

Another Plan.

Again, June 18, he planned to shoot him; but was deterred, as already published, by Mrs. Garfield's pale face. One Wednesday evening the president and his son and United States Marshal Henry went out for a ride. The assassin took his pistol and followed them and watched them for some time in hope the carriage would stop, but no opportunity was given.

Following Him on the Street.

On Friday evening, July 1, he was sitting on a seat in the park, opposite the White House, when he saw the president come out alone. He followed him down the avenue to Fifteenth street, and then kept on the opposite side of the street up Fifteenth street, until the president entered the residence of Secretary Blaine. He waited on the corner of Mr. Morton's late residence, corner of Fifteenth and H street, for some time, and then, as he was afraid he would attract attention, he went into the alley in the rear of Mr. Morton's residence, examined his pistol and waited. The president and Secretary Blaine came out together and he followed them over to the gate of the White House, but could get no opportunity to use his weapon.

The Shot at the Depot,

On the morning of Saturday, July 2, he breakfasted at the Riggs house about 7 o'clock. He then walked into the park and sat there for an hour. He then took a one horse avenue car and rode to Sixth street, got out and went into the depot and loitered around there. He had his boots blacked and engaged a hackman for $2 to take him to the jail. He went into the water closet and took his pistol out of his hip pocket and unwrapped the paper from around it, which he did for the purpose of preventing the perspiration from the body dampening the powder, examined his pistol carefully, tried the trigger, and then returned and took a seat in the ladies' waiting room, and as soon as the president entered he advanced behind him and fired two shots.

GUITEAU AND MRS. VAN COTT.

The Rich Widow that the Assasin Spoke of Proves to be The Evangelist.

MILWAUKEE, July 14—A recent Washington despatch to the effect that Guiteau based his hopes of marrying a rich widow upon the securement of a Government appointment has caused much talk in this city.

While conducting revival meetings here last June, Mrs. Sarah Van Cott exhibited several letters written to her by Charles J. Guiteau, prefacing the act with the statement, in substance, that Guiteau was formerly an infidel, who had been converted through her efforts, and that since his conversion he was the smartest and most influential young man in Chicago. The letters were neatly tied together with a perfumed blue ribbon, and were a mixture of ambiguous dissertations upon things spiritual, rhapsodical references to his all absorbing affection, profound admiration for an inexpressible gratitude to the lady evangelist, who he said, had saved him Said one of the ladies who was privileged to read the letters: "Mrs. Van Cott expressed great pride in showing the letters, and seemed to esteem the author." The lady says that she knows that Mrs. Van Cott is the wealthy widow the crack-brained fellow thought he could marry.

Mrs. Van Cott is at present engaged in revival work in the interior of Wis.

A FEARFUL CYCLONE.

One Hundred Buildings Blown Down —Thirty Persons Killed or Wounded.

New Ulm, Minn., July 17—Shortly before 5 o'clock on Friday afternoon a cyclone of the most terrific violence struck this town demolishing over one hundred buildings and killing or wounding upwards of thirty persons. According to the evidence of eye witnesses, two tornadoes met right over this place and the work of destruction was accomplished in less than fifteen minutes The course of the cyclone could be distinctly discerned and it seemed to be moving in separate volumes from the north and south At 4.30 o'clock black clouds gathered with great rapidity. The thunder and lightning were terrific The wind blew a hurricane, while the rain descended in blinding sheets. There was a moment's lull, and then a cyclone struck the town, almost destroying it, and then disappeared as suddenly as it came. Its effects are almost indescribable. Some houses were struck by lightning, others were lifted up bodily by the violence of the wind, and others were demolished by flying debris from other buildings. The killed so far as known number fourteen and wounded twenty four, some of whom are probably fatally injured. The cyclone devastated a stretch of country one mile wide and forty miles long and passed through the towns of West Newton, Severance, Palmyra, Wilmington and Cairo.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

The Disease in Havana, Lagua La Grande, and on Vessels in the Harbors.

Washington, July 14—Advices received from Havana by the national board of health to-day report that during the week ending July 2 there were sixteen deaths from yellow fever, thirteen from smallpox and eight from typhoid fever. The number of deaths from all causes aggregate one hundred and seventy-seven During the week ending July 8 there were twenty-three deaths from yellow fever. Some merchant vessels at the wharves are reported infected, and all the naval vessels repairing in the "Ditches" near the arsenal have been invaded. The Spanish bark Cabieces, which sailed for Baltimore on the eight instant is infected. The town of Sagua La Grande, is reported as suffering severely from yellow fever.

THE FERMENT IN ROME.

LONDON, July 18.—A correspondent at Rome says: The anti-clerical ferment continues. No night passes without an attempted demonstration, which is instantly suppressed by the police. A committee has been formed to confer gold medals on the six men convicted of rioting during the removal of the body of Pope Pius IX. The *Lega Delle Democrazia* express regret "that the carcass of Pius IX. was not flung into the Tiber," and says anti-clerical clubs are forming to promote the prepetual expulsion of the Papacy from Rome.

Hundreds of Men, Women and Children rescued in every community from beds of sickness and almost death and made strong by Parker's Ginger Tonic are the best evidences in the world of its strling worth. *Post.*

AN EXPOSITION OF PS. 116: 12 13.

How shall I declare what good He has done for me? I might perhaps recall what a friend has given and then say,—That is all. But the greater the love of a fellowman, the more disappear measure and number A child cannot tell what its father and mother have done for it. But where are our poor thoughts, when we look up to the endless love of God! Life and breath He gave me, each bite of bread I owe to Him, each joy, each bless ng, treasures a thousand fold, gracious deliverances, sweet refreshings. These are only crumbs. He has feasted me at Heaven's table and let me drink from the golden cup of ever continuing pleasure. He came down to this poor Earth that we might ascend to Heaven. He lay in the hard manger that we might lay ourselves in the Father's bosom. The crown of thorns he suffered to be pressed about His bleeding head, that we might be crowned with grace and mercy. Stripes fell upon His back, that the tortures and lashings of our evil conscience might not lacerate us He suffered Himself to be nailed to the cross, that we might once hang upon our Father's neck. Forsaken of God, He went groaning into death, that we might, in the last hour, lay our head peacefully and gently on our Father's arms and sleep sweetly as a child. He had mercy on death deserving rebels. Faithless friends He forgave. Disobedient children He fondly embraced The lost sheep He laid upon His shoulder and carried it to its home. And all this, which my heart can scarcely comprehend, can I repay? Savior, what shall I do? *How* shall I recompense Thee? What tribute shall I lay at thy wounded feet? What gift may I place into thy pierced hands? Thou merciful One, I know what Thou desirest. Before the weary wanderer in this wilderness below, Thou kneelest and offerest him the cup of sweetest waters. Thou dost not desire a reward,—Thou only askest that he drink and live. Thou rich King, Thou callest the beggars into Thy treasure chambers, and they are not to *buy* any thing, but Thou wilt *give* them all without money or price. This is my reward, that I drink the nectar of Life, that I accept the pardon of sin, that I believe on Him, The Father is happy if the lost Son will let himself be loved again by Him. The rich man feels himself rewarded when he has feasted the poor. This is our reward, that see "*take the cup* of Salvation" then extend it further, that others may also drink—may declare the name of the Lord. We cannot set this cup down again, for we have drunk tongues of fire. We cannot forget that thousands about us are perishing We must carry this cup further, even to the end of the world,—must raise our voices in power. See them sit in the desert of sin, digging after water and refreshment, but finding none. To them let us call. There let us put our hands to our mouth, that our voice may become a trumpet to call throughout the barren wastes of this world, that *here* is the sweet cup of mercy. So let us preach Christ the Lord and thus let us recompense our Loved One before all the people.

W. E. F——,
Centre Hall, May 23rd, 1881.

HONORED AND BLEST.

When a board of eminent physicians and chemists announced the discovery that by combining some well known valuable remedies, the most wonderful medicine was produced, which would cure such a wide range of diseases that most all other remedies could be dispenced with, many were skeptical; but proof of its merits by actual trial has dispelled all doubt, and to-day the discoverers of that great medicine, Hop Bitters, are honored and blessed by all as benefactors.—*Democrat.*

A Rock Island Passenger Train is Taken Possession of by a Band Of Robbers—The Conductor Shot Through the Heart —Another Man Meets Death by a Shot in The Head.

KANSAS CITY, July 17.—Information has been received here by an incoming Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific train of a daringly-planned and successful train robbery at Winston, on the Rock Island road, a short distance east of Cameron. The train robbers were six in number and were supposed to be under the leadership of Jesse James. The men boarded the train which leaves this city at 6 p. m at Cameron. At Winston when the train stopped they stood up in the aisle of the car with drawn revolvers. One of the bandits advanced with a revolver in each hand toward William Westfall, the conductor, and ordered him to hold up his hands. The conductor was slow in complying with his commands and he was shot through the heart by the desperado. One of the other men shot through the head John McCoullough, a stonecutter, of Wilton Junction, who turned outward from his seat. The men then went through the train to the express car and overpowered the United States express messenger, Chs. Murray, who was intimidated into opening the safe, from which $5,000 was taken. The desperadoes then went to the engine and told the engineer to start his train. This he could not do on account of the automatic brake, and he was at once fired upon by the robbers. The engineer put out the light in the cab and crawled along the foot board to the pilot, and after extinguishing the headlight laid down in the pilot. The robbers made no search for him, but departed. No attempt was made to rob the passengers. The populace about Winston rose en masse and armed men are now seeking the desperadoes.

Had barber's itch for years, terribly. Doctors failed. Peruna cured me. C Beck, Allegheny, Pa.

HOP BITTERS.
(A Medicine, not a Drink.)
CONTAINS
HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,
AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.
THEY CURE
All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.
$1000 IN COLD.
Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.
Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
All above sold by druggists.
Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

PE-RU-NA
This is a new remedy, originally compounded and introduced to the medical profession and the public at large by S. B. Hartman, M. D., of 307 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa., who has prescribed it to over 40,000 patients, and in every case with the most gratifying success. [illegible]
Its effect upon the system is entirely unlike that of any other remedy, and is the only medicine needed in almost every disease to which flesh is heir—Epilepsy (Falling Fits) being the only exception. In this PERUNA should not be used. In Constipation and Diseases of the Female Organs and Bladder, MANALIN should be given with it. PERUNA is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, each one, according to medical authors, a great remedy in itself. [illegible]
Dr. Hartman has succeeded in extracting the active principles from these ingredients, and in combining them into one simple compound, which science coincides with the Vis MEDICATRIX NATURÆ in every disease, and the work of restoration commences with the first dose. There is not an organ that it will not reach nor a disease it will not cure. For particulars send for a pamphlet. [illegible]
S. B. HARTMAN & CO., Columbus, Ohio.
PE-RU-NA
MAN-A-LIN

IN THE WHOLE HISTORY OF MEDICINE
No preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. Too protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and effects, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.
FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS. 1

THE BOMBARDMENT OF SFAX.

PARIS, July 17.—Despatches from Sfax reported that during the bombardment and capture 400 Arabs were killed and 400 wounded. South Tunis is very much disturbed.

THE POPULAR DEMAND.
So great has been the popular demand for the celebrated remedy Kidney-Wort, that it is having an immense sale from Maine to California. Some have found it inconvenient to prepare it from the dry compound. For such the proprietor now prepare it in liquid form. This can be procured at the druggists It has precicely the same effect as the dry, but is very concentrated so that the dose is much smaller.—*Lowell Mail.*

Had an almost invisable skin disease, itching intolerable. Peruna cured it. H Ambil, Pittsburg.

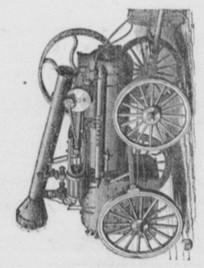
THIRTY MEXICANS KILLED BY INDIANS.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 16—A despatch from Tucson says that reports have come from El Paso, Mexico, that Governor Terrassas, of Chihuahua, who was on his way to El Paso, was attacked by Indians on Wednesday and thirty of his men were killed Governor Terrassas is an experienced Indian fighter, and it was by his troops and in his territory that Victoria and his band of Apaches were run down and annihilated after they had been driven across the harbor by the United States troops.

Wanted
AGENTS! AGENTS! AGENTS!
JOHN B. GOUGH'S bran' new book, entitled
SUNLIGHT AND SHADOW
is the *best* chance offered to you. Its Scenes are drawn from the bright and shady sides of life, portrayed as only
John B. Gough
can portray them. This grand work—*now for the first time published*—in the "booming" *book for agents*, and is outselling all others *ten to one. The thirty-third* thousand is now in press. Its immense sale has been made entirely by active canvassers. No other book compares with it for quick and profitable returns. We are starting more agents now than ever before, and we believe the sale of this book will reach *One Hundred Thousand Copies in the next few months.*
We want 1000 more agents at once, to supply this grand book to the thousands who are waiting for it. Remember the sale is *only now commencing.* The book is entirely new, and *most of the territory is now clear.* Agents, *now is your Time to make money*, and at the same time circulate a *thoroughly first-class book.* Exclusive Territory and very Special Terms given. Send for our large circulars containing full particulars. Address A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Publishers, Hartford, Ct.

LEWISTOWN
Marble & Granite
WORKS.
D. B. STRATFORD,
Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa.
The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Penn'a valley that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBLE AND GRANITE at
Cheaper Rates Then Elsewhere
Write or call on Clevan Dinges for terms and designs.
I have accepted this agency with the view of introducing the work turned out by the Lewistown Marble & Granite Works
Confident that I can furnish first class work at greatly reduced prices from what has been usually paid; all work warranted and erected on the graves.
Respectfully,
Mar'tly CLEVAN DINGES.
Centre Hall.

Farmers'
SUPPLY STORE.
We are the authorized agents for the sale of the
CONKLIN WAGONS,
which come nearer perfection than any other wagons made. No other make competes with them in light running and durability. They have been in use many years in CENTRE COUNTY and none worn out. They are made better and better every year. We buy by the car load and keep a full stock of different sizes on hand of FARM, ROAD and LUMBER WAGONS, either narrow or wide track. BROAD WHEEL CONKLIN WAGONS MADE TO ORDER.
Cortland Buggies,
CARRIAGES, PHAETONS, and
Platform Spring Wagons,
Like the Conklin company, the Cortland company make nothing but first-class goods and guarantee their work, which we sell at low prices.
CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK and you will be convinced that we fulfill our declarations as to quality and style of goods Our stock includes BUGGIES WITH OR WITHOUT TOPS, GENTLEMEN'S ROAD WAGONS, SIDE BAR BUGGIES, PHAETONS, &c.
Our PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS are models of perfection They are in every sense a standard wagon, which have never failed to give satisfaction.
We invite inspection of those we have on hand or any that are in use Prices low
We sell the OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS, the standard plow of the age; it does its work so well that other makers try to imitate it Price, with Jointer Pilot Wheel and extra Share, ($14) fourteen dollars, 5 per ct. off for cash. Three different Shares: "O" Share for soil easily plowed; "DS" Share for plowing dry ground, and "S" Share for plowing baked soil or gravelly ground. Price of Shares 50 cts. each.



THE GEISER SEPARATOR.
We are the sole agents for the sale of the Geiser Threshers and Separators with horse powers, Portable and Traction Engines, Heebner's Level tread horse powers for one and two horses, with Threshers and Separators. GRAIN DRILLS We sell the plainest, best made, most durable, lightest running grain spring drill, with or without fertilizer attachment, that has ever been offered to farmers in the state of Pennsylvania. One fact for farmers consideration: A drill with the least machinery, which performs the work is the most desirable implement for farmers use. We sell at the lowest prices, on the most liberal terms and guarantee satisfaction. A sample drill on exhibition at our store Call and see it.
Store opposite the Bush House.
Alexander & Co.
16 june. BELLEFONTE.

This Invitation Is From John Wanamaker.
On visiting Philadelphia you will find, among other places of interest, the *Grand Depot* well worthy of a visit. Its floor and gallery spaces now cover over three acres, and are filled with Dry Goods, Carpets, China, Furniture, etc. The last addition is a large and beautiful *Picture Gallery*, to which admittance is free.
The *Pneumatic Tubes* carrying the money through the air, and the *Electric-Light Machinery*, are also worth seeing.
There is a *Lunch-Room* in the building. Valises, baskets and packages can be left in charge of attendant in Ladies' Waiting Room.
Mr. Wanamaker is desirous that visitors should feel at home when they come, and be free to purchase or not, as they please.
NOTE.—Our large Catalogue, with prices and full directions for shopping by mail from any part of the United States, will be mailed gratuitously upon request, address JOHN WANAMAKER, GRAND DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.

Parker's Hair Balsam.
An elegant, agreeable Hair Dressing that
Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair
to its Youthful Color. 50c. and $1 sizes.

Floreston Cologne.
A NEW AND FLORIDOUS PERFUME, FRAGRANT, REFRESHING, LASTING. SOLD BY DRALERS IN PERFUMERY AT 25 AND 75 CENTS. HISCOX & CO., N. Y. GREAT SAVING IN BUYING THE 75c. SIZE.
PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many of the best medicines known are combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC, into a medicine of such varied and effective powers, as to make it the Greatest Blood Purifier and Kidney Corrector and the
Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.
It cures Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sleeplessness and all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Urinary Organs, and all Female Complaints.
If you are wasting away with Consumption or any disease, use the TONIC to-day. It will surely help you.
Remember! This TONIC is the Best Family Medicine ever made, and is far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics, as it never Intoxicates, and cures Drunkenness. Any dealer in drugs can supply you—50c. and $1 sizes. None genuine without signature of HISCOX & Co., Chemists, N. Y.
LARGE SAVING IN BUYING THE DOLLAR SIZE.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.
Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.
He is now fully prepared to extract teeth about without pain. may-13-

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO
CENTRE HALL, PA
RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres't WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

BUSH HOUSE.
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. 16juney

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS.
No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Penn'a.
Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept

THE QUAKER CITY
Lawn Mower.
The best and most convenient Lawn Mower Out.
All sizes and prices lower than any other Lawn Mower now out.
Sold at
HICK'S HARDWARE,
16 jun 6t BELLEFONTE

Organs! Organs!
Pianos! Pianos!
Bellefonte Music Store!
ORGANS BOUGHT BY THE HUNDRED,
and for CASH sold below the lowest.
NO AGENTS EMPLOYED!
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Don't forget it—get our prices before you buy. We allow no one to undersell us.
We are the only firm representing the following organs in Centre county.
THE ESTEY,
MASON & HAMLIN,
SMITH AMERICAN,
SHOEMAKER
Any one claiming to represent any of the above makes in this county is a falsifier and unworthy of confidence. 25apti

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold & Coupons.
10ap68tf

PENNSYLVANIA RR.
Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, June 12, 1881, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

	WESTWARD	
ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia	11 55 p m
"	" Harrisburg	4 35 a m
"	" Williamsport	8 40 a m
"	" Jersey Shore	9 05 a m
"	" Lock Haven	9 40 a m
"	" Renovo	11 05 a m
"	arr at Erie	7 45 p m
NIAGARA EX.	leaves Phila.	9 00 a m
"	" Harrisburg	12 15 p m
"	arrat Williamsport	3 15 p m
"	" Lock Haven	4 30 p m
"	" Renovo	5 50 p m
"	" Kane	10 05 p m
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia	12 10 p m
"	" Harrisburg	4 00 p m
"	arr at Williamsport	7 50 p m
"	" Lock Haven	9 10 p m
"	" EASTWARD.	
PACIFIC EX	leaves Lock Haven	7 05 a m
"	" Jersey Shore	7 37 a m
"	" Williamsport	8 20 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	12 05 p m
"	" Philadelphia	3 20 p m
DAY EX.	leaves Kane	6 00 a m
"	" Renovo	10 05 a m
"	" Lock Haven	11 35 a m
"	" Williamsport	12 25 p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	3 40 p m
"	" Philadelphia	6 45 p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie	11 35 a m
"	" Renovo	9 00 p m
"	" Lock Haven	10 10 p m
"	" Williamsport	11 30 p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	3 00 a m
"	" Philadelphia	7 35 a m
FAST LINE	leaves Williamsport	12 15 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	3 15 a m
"	" Philadelphia	7 00 a m

Erie Mail and Fast Line West and Pacific Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.
Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.
Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven. Send for pamphlets.
Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with B. R. & W. V. R. R. at emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.
Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex. West, and Day Ex. East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.
WM. A. BALDWIN, General Superintendent.

WHY DO YOU SUFFER
With Costiveness, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Low Spirits, Sleepless Nights, Loss of Appetite, Pain in the Side, And all the numerous ailments consequent upon a disordered state of the Liver, when you have a certain remedy within your reach. That remedy is
Green's Liver Pills.
These Pills are of two kinds, and when used in connection with each other according to directions, are invariably successful. They are sugar coated, and are sent by mail on receipt of price. In order to prevent counterfeiting they are put up in round boxes, with the signature of F. P. Green around each box.
Price, No. 1, 25 cts.; No. 2, 50 cents. Manufactured only by
F. POTTS GREEN, Bellefonte, Pa
For sale by Druggists & Merchants and by
J. D. MURRAY, CENTRE HALL Penn'a.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
The Positive Cure
For all Female Complaints.
This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when the cause is constitutional, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.
It will cure ent

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ..... Associate Editor.

:0:

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs, July 21, '81

Country Stores,

AS A RULE, ARE ALL ALIKE.

IF YOU WANT TO SEE SOMETHING REFRESHINGLY ORIGINAL, DROP IN AT

Whitmer & Co..

CENTRAL SUPPLY DEPOT.
SPRING MILLS, PA

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE MEETING.

A meeting of the Democratic County Committee will be held at the Committee Rooms, over the *Watchman* office, Bellefonte, on

Thursday, July 28, 1881,

at 2 o'clock p. m. Every member of the Committee is requested to be present.

P. GRAY MEEK, Chairman.
A. H. McKee, Secretary.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Go to Sechler's for your family groceries. None purer—none cheaper.

Had barber's itch for six years. Peruna cured me. John Ryan, 799 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

—Maj. Frank Huston, formerly of Aaronsburg, now of Morgan, Mo., is visiting friends in Aaronsburg. Frank looks hale and hearty and as natural as of old, though a shade older.

—There is trouble ahead for the merchants of the valley unless they adopt Dinges' system of giving as much goods for the money as possible.

—The Evangelical Campmeeting on Centre Circuit, commencing August 11th and closing August 18th, will be held in John Keen's grove, 3 miles west of Millheim. A hearty invitation is extended to all. There will be a boarding house in or near the grove.

—New discoveries are announced each week but none since the discovery of Sechlers famous grocery in the Bush house, Bellefonte, has yet equaled the benefits still being derived from that fortunate find.

—The Philipsburg *Journal* has changed hands—Mr. E.C. Bender retiring and W. T. Bair taking control The outgoing and incoming editors have our best wishes for future success.

My son had a terrible skin disease of head and face. Peruna cured him. Mrs. E. Yeter, Pittsburg.

—Michael Swartz, of Stephenson county, Ill., writes us, July 15. All crops look well, except wheat, which is a failure. Have a great deal of rain and hot weather. Hay crop heavy. Mr. Thos. Wolf, of Miles stopped to see me; he informs me of Michael Harper being in the west, but I have not yet seen him.

—Clevan Dinges has positively the cheapest store in the valley, as no one does dispute. His goods are all first-class, no shoddy tolerated.

—Juniata and Centre have more horse thieves than any other two counties in the state, says an exchange. This may be so, and is only accounted for by the fact that the horse thieves belong to other counties who come here because we keep the finest horses in the state.

—Get your good fresh sugars from Sechlers for canning. Nothing keeps unless it is put up with Sechler's sugar; try it.

—Mr. Shultz, tenant on John Hoffer's farm adjoining Centre Hall, has put out ten acres of tobacco to experiment with, and if it proves a success we believe it is Mr. Hoffer's intention to devote a still larger portion of his farm to raising tobacco. Up to this time the tobacco set out under Mr. Shultz's superintendance is remarkably promising.

—That was quite an unexpected surprise to hear Dinges throw a bomb into the high price camps and shatter their large and well protected prices and brought them down in order to save themselves.

—Carl Peterson, who for many years has had his home with Sheriff Spangler, has died after an illness of several weeks, at an advanced age of between 85 and 90 years, and was buried at Centre Hall on Saturday last. Mr. Peterson was a German from the Rhine, and highly intelligent. He served under the first Napoleon in his campaigns, and we believe was at Waterloo. He has a daughter living in Germany.

Are you troubled with horseness or pain in the breast? Have you a feeling of dryness in the throat, and a tickling sensation in the larynx, giving rise to a troublesome, hacking cough? Be warned in time. Do not put off for a single hour, but procure at once a bottle of Green's Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot.

—Rev. A. D. Rowe, late Lutheran Missionary to India, delivered a lecture at Aaronsburg, on last Sunday morning, and in the afternoon at Rebersburg, upon India and the manners and customs of its people. He is an interesting talker, and has with him many curiosities from that distant heathan land, such as idols, garments, etc. Mr. Rowe informs us that he will return to India again in September, accompanied by wife and children. He has already done a good work there, and we trust God's blessing may further attend him and his labors.

—Call at Wolf's if you are in need of dry goods, groceries, etc., as the largest stock in the valley is to be found there, and at considerably reduced prices.

—We regret to learn of the death from lock-jaw, of a son of Rev. Dr. L. A. Gotwald, of York, Pa., formerly of Aaronsburg. The lad, aged about 14 years, in jumping to reach for an apple on a limb, about two weeks ago, had his foot wounded by striking upon the teeth of an iron rake lying upon the ground. His injuries were deemed only slight and no uneasiness was felt as to any serious results for 4 or 5 days, when, on Saturday of week before last, the boy at dinner told his papa that his jaw felt stiff. The Dr. told his son not to mind it, and by rubbing it a little would soon get better—the injury of the lad's foot having passed from the mind of the father. The boy grew worse and the case soon turned ont to lock-jaw, and on the following Monday he died after great suffering. He was a bright boy, beloved by all who knew him, and his funeral was an unusually large one. We greatly sympathize with Dr. Gotwald in his bereavement.

A Smooth Complexion can be had by every lady who will use Parker's Ginger Tonic. Regulating the internal organs and purifying the blood it quickly removes pimples and gives a healthy bloom to the cheek. See notice.

—Children's suits a specialty at the Philad. Branch. Take your little boys there and get them a new outfit.

—Employment for Ladies.—The Queen City Suspender Company, of Cincinnati, are now manufacturing and introducing their new Stocking Supporters for Ladies and Children, and their unequaled Skirt Suspenders for Ladies. None should be without them; our leading phy-sicians recommend them, and are loud in their praise. These goods are manufactured by ladies who have made the wants of ladies and children a study, and they ask us to refer them to some reliable and energetic lady to introduce them in this county, and we certainly think that an earnest solicitation in every household would meet with a ready response, and that a determined woman could make a handsome salary and have the exclusive agency of this county. We advise some lady who is in need of employment to send to the Company her name and address, and mention this paper Address Queen City Suspender Company, Nos. 147 & 149 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. 26 ma 8t.

Sudden Death.—Last Friday evening July 8th, Mr. Jacob Kleckner, who resided near Laurelton, in Hartley twp., mounted his horse and rode over to Penns Creek to set his fish net, expecting to return in a few hours. As he did not get home that night, his wife became uneasy, and went in search of him early on Saturday morning. He was found lying on the bank of the creek entirely naked, and almost dead, in which condition he had lain there alone during the whole night. His horse was feeding by and his clothes (which he had taken off to set the net) were undisturbed. When found he was still alive, but unable to speak. He was carried to the house of Lewis Badger, near by, where he died within an hour, before the physician arrived. It is supposed that just as he came out of the water, after having set his net, and before he could dress himself, he had an attack of apoplexy or something of that nature. Mr. Kleckner was about 55 years of age, and was a much respected and useful citizen.—*Lewisburg Journal.*

—Once more we bring to notice of the public the fact that for real good, cheap clothing the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte cannot be beat, as all their numerous customers will cheerfully testify. This institution notice does a larger business than they themselves had ever hoped for, and from all prospects will double the amount before long that they are now doing.

A most important discovery has been made in Spain. While engaged in working the lead mines in the Province of Segovia, seventy miles northwest of Madrid, the miners found an entrance into the immense cavern, in which they found, upon an argillaceous deposit, and in the midst of stalagmites, five hundred skeletons of men and women. Ten well shaped and perfect skulls of a prehistoric type have been obtained, besides chipped stone and quartz implements and fragments of rude pottery.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Harvesting about over—at end of this week will all be barned. Farmers are feeling as if they had been greatly blessed by Providence. The wheat is as good as it has been known for many years both as to quality and quantity.

Our town is becoming noted as one of the most pleasant places of sojourn during the hot season. New faces meet one at almost every turn, and when the new hotel on the hill will be opened for the accommodation of summer boarders it need not be a surprise to hear that every room is taken in advance. Among those who are favoring us with their presence no one is more welcome or more esteemed than Mrs. Barcroft, of Philad., who is at present visiting her brother, our enterprising neighbor, Mr. Runk. Mrs. Barcroft is known not only at her home in the city as a lady of benevolent deeds, but, she has also already endeared herself to our community by deeds of kindness. She has at different times made our Sunday School the recipient of valuable favors and it would hardly be any cause of astonishment to hear of a few more enlarged benefactions to the cause of religion and education Prof. Wolf's school opens the 25th of this month. This term has the assurance of the largest attendence of any session yet. Prof. H F. Bitner will be in charge of the school in the absence of Prof. Wolf. The Plaining Mill Co is in full blast and turning out No. 1 work of all kind. The improvements of this place have in the last five years increased one hundred per cent., with prospect of doubling that the next five years.

PENN HALL SCRAPS.

Rev. Prof. A. E. Gobble, President of the New Berlin Union Seminary, is spending his vacation days with his father at this place. The Prof. is a genial and kind hearted young man, and his many friends always give him a hearty welcome when he favors them with his visits.

Mrs. Jas. A. Rodman and daughter of Buda, Ill., arrived here on a visit to her parents She is a daughter of C. F. Henneck, Esq., of this place.

Constable Kline had the misfortune to be thrown from a load of wheat one day this week. He was however not seriously hurt.

The people of this place seem to be wide awake on education again. The academy will again be put in operation in a short time by Prof. Henry Keller, of Boalsburg. The prospects are that he will be well patronized and it can therefore be said that the good old days of Prof. Wolf, Rossiter, Schafer, Truxal, Kerchner and others are to be fully revived again.

A FOOL ONCE MORE

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff Six months ago I saw a U. S flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, she is now as well and strong as any man's wife and it cost me only two dollars. Such folly pays.—H. W, Detroit, Mich.—*Free Press.*

COMMUNICATED.

Ed. Reporter:—If you will allow me a little space in your valuable paper, I will try to give you a few reasons why the Democracy of this county should support J. B. Jamison, a candidate for Register.

He is and always was a staunch democrat. A man who is fully capable to fill the office if elected. He has been a hard working man and now not being able to do the laborer's work he has to look elsewhere for support. The Democracy of this side will cheerfully sustain him. He is the only candidate in the field for this office who is a laboring man, trusting the voters of the county will give him their support as he deserves. Gregg.

After two years of hard labor the fire in the Stanton shaft at Wilkesbarre has been subdued. The work of repairing the immense destruction caused by water and flames is now being vigorously pushed forward.

Lost.—On Thursday last, a small red cow, with short horns. A suita ble reward will be given for the return of the cow or any information leading to her recovery. Wm. R. Camp,
21jul tf Centre Hall, Pa.

Estray pigs.—Came to the premises of Jacob Lee in Potter twp., six shoats, about one year old, 2 have ears cut off, 2 with ears slit, and 2 with no marks. Also one sow The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs, and remove the same. J. B Lee.
21 jul 3t Town Clerk.

Penn Hall Academy.

This well known Institution will be opened on Monday, Aug 1st, 1881 Thorough instruction in English and Classics. Tuition at usual rates—boarding can be had near the academy building at reasonable rates Reference
Rev D M Wolf, Henry Keller,
Co Supt. Principal.
2t. Penn Hall, Pa.

PENN'S VALLEY INSTITUTE.

The Fall Term of this Select School, located at Centre Hall, Pa., will begin on the 25th of July, 1881.

All persons desiring to obtain a thorough education or preparation for teaching are respectfully invited to attend. Tuition from $4 00 to $8.00 per term.

Boarding to be had at very reasonable rates.

For further information address
C. R. Neff, Principal,
14jul 2t Centre Hall, Pa

SPRING MILLS ACADEMY.

(Prof. Wolf's Select School.)

The Fall Term of the Spring Mills Academy will begin on the 25th of July.

Thorough instruction in the English Branches and Classic's will be imparted. Special attention will be given to those preparing to teach. Boarding can be had for $2 00 or $2 25 per week. The School will be subjected to the visitation and advice of Prof D. M. Wolf.

For further information apply to
H. F. Bitner, A. M., Teacher,
14 jul 3t Penn Hall, Pa.

A CARD.

To the Democracy of Centre County:

Finding that injustice is being done me by the circulation of a report to the effect that I am a candidate for Sheriff in the interest of the present Sheriff and his deputy, who in case of my nomination and election are to assist in filling the office and profit by my success, I take this opportunity of branding such report as false in every particular. I have no arrangements or bargain with any one; I have made no pledge or given no promise to any one. I believe I am qualified and competent to fill the office myself, and if nominated and elected *intend to do so.* L. F. Menson.

"I'M ALL PLAYED OUT,"

is a common complaint. If you feel so, get a package of Kidney Wort and take it and you will at once feel its tonic power. It renews the healthy action of the kidneys, bowels and liver, and thus restores natural life and strength to the weary body. It can now be had either dry or liquid form, and in either way is always prompt and efficient in action.—*New Bedford Standard.*

MARRIED.

At the residence of Mr. James Tyson, July 17th, by Rev. P. C. Weidmeyer, Mr. Wm. Irvin to Miss Eliz. Knoffsinger, both of Spring twp., Centre county.

On July 4th, at Aaronsburg, by F. Dutweiler, Esq., Mr. Oscar M. Jamison, of Gregg twp., and Miss Pamillia Zettle, of Aaronsburg.

On 23 ult., by Rev. W. H. Groh, Mr. Frederick W. Weber and Miss Sarah E. Kuhn, both of Boalsburg.

DIED.

On 16th inst., at Centre Hall, of ulceration of the bowels, Mr. William Emerick, (farmer) aged 61 years, 10 months and 2 days.

Our deceased neighbor friend was confined more or less for the last year, as shown by post mortem examination, from ulceration of the stomach and bowels. Mr. Emerick was a good citizen and respected by all who knew him. He was a consistent member of the Lutheran church, and led a Christ'n life. His funeral on Tuesday morning was attended by a large concourse of relations and acquaintances.

Catharine Coleman, whose maiden name was Cramley, passed away calmly and unexpectedly caused by dropsy, at her home in Orangeville, Ill., July 5, 1881, aged 64 years, 3 months, and 26 days

Mrs Coleman was born in Centre Co., Pa., in 1817. Her desire was to depart and be at rest. Her funeral took place in the Lutheran and Reformed church, Orangeville, Ill. Revs E. D. Palmer and B. F. Pugh, officiating.

Mrs. Gotwald, widow of Rev. Daniel Gotwald decd., died at the residence of her son Rev. W. H. Gotwald at Milton, on 17th inst Funeral at Aaronsburg on the 21th.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that John S Hoy, of Marrion, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. G. Larrimer, of Spring, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that D. Z. Kline, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Wm H. Miller, of Harris, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that John K. Runkle, of Potter, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to democratic usages,

We are authorized to announce that John Rishel, of Potter, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to democratic usages.

SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce that L. T. Munson, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Daniel T. Wieland, of Harris, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Samuel K. Faust, of Miles, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Michael Kerstetter, of Spring, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that George Hoffer, of College, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Joseph L. Neff, of Boggs, is a candidate for sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that T. J. Dunkle, of Rush, is a candidate for sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Daniel Neidigh, of Ferguson, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that John Coldren, of Gregg, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

PROTHONOTARY.

We are authorized to announce that Fergu Potter, of Harris, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. C Harper, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic usages.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce that Geo. W. Spangler, of Potter, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. H. Holt, of Snow Shoe, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. G. Meyer, of Haines, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Joseph Smith, of Gregg township, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that D. C. Keller, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic usages.

COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce that Jacob Dunkle, of Walker, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that John Wolf, of Miles, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that P. F. Bottorf, of Ferguson, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Christ Alexander, of Penn, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Sam'l Decker, of Walker, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that A. J. Greist, of Unionville, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that John Hoy, Jr., of Marion, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that B. F. Arney, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that H E. Duck, of Penn, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic usages.

REGISTER.

We are authorized to announce that Joe. W. Furey, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for Register, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Thomas B. Jamison, of Gregg, is a candidate for Register, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Henry Beck, of Spring, is a candidate for Register, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Jas. A. M'Clain, of Boggs, will be a candidate for Register, subject to democratic usages.

RECORDER.

We are authorized to announce that John F. Gray, of Patton, is a candidate for Recorder, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that John Meyers, of Harris, is a candidate for Recorder, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Frank E Bible, of Spring, is a candidate for Recorder, subject to democratic usages.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.

Special Inducements are offered you by the Burlington Route It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue. 26 may 7m

Valuable Farm at Private Sale The undersigned offer at private sale a valuable farm situate in Gregg township, 4 miles west of Madisonburg, containing 162 acres of good land. About 15 acres are good timberland. Thereon a good dwelling barn and other outbuildings, good Orchard and good running water. The farm is under good cultivation. It will be sold as a whole or in halves to suit purchasers Terms easy.

Renj. Limbert.
Frank P Duck.
Gregg township Jul 14 6t.

Valuable Real Estate at Public Sale We the undersigned executors of the will and testament of Jac. Spangler, dec'd, will offer at Public Sale on the premises on FRIDAY, AUGUST 5th 1881. A valuable farm, situated in Potter twp., Centre Co., 1 mile west of Potters Mills known as the farm of Jacob Spangler, dec'd containing 140 acres more or less. Thereon erected a good large two story frame dwelling house, summer, wood and smoke houses, buggy shed, large bank barn, good as new, and all other necessary outbuildings. The farm contains good fruit of all kinds, a stream of never failing water, a cistern and a never failing well of good water near the door. The farm is situated near to a post office, store and mill, and only 7 miles from a railroad station. There are about 110 acres cleared and in a high state of cultivation and under good fence, the balance is good timber land timbered with oak, sugar, linn, and pine.

Terms of sale.—One third of the purchase money on confirmation of sale, balance in two equal payments, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises with interest. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M

W. W. Spangler,
Jacob Wagner, jr.,
Jun 30 Executors.

Administrator's Notice

Letters of administration on the estate of John W. Krumrine, late of Gregg twp., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

Henry Krumrine,
F. H. VanValzah,
30jun 6t. Spring Mills, Pa.

KIDNEY-WORT
THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM
As it is for all diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.
It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.
THOUSANDS OF CASES
of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, in a short time
PERFECTLY CURED.
KIDNEY-WORT
has had wonderful success, and an immense sale in every part of the Country. In hundreds of cases it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, but harmless in all cases.
It will cleanse, Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system.
As it has been proved by thousands that
KIDNEY-WORT
is the most effectual remedy for cleansing the system of all morbid secretions. It should be used in every household as a
SPRING MEDICINE.
Always cures BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, PILES and all FEMALE Diseases.
Is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans, one package of which makes 6 quarts medicine.
Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated for the convenience of those who cannot readily prepare it. Beats with equal efficiency in either form.
GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, $1.00
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop'r,
(Will send the dry post paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.
KIDNEY-WORT

H. K. HICKS

Has the largest Stock of Hardware,

OILS, PAINTS, GLASS,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Coach and Saddlery Hardware

that is kept by any one dealer in Centre Co., and sold at the most REASONABLE PRICES. He is sole agent for the

Celebrated South Bend Chilled Plow,

that is guaranteed to give satisfaction over 250 NOW IN USE IN CENTRE COUNTY, in less than two years introduction.

21ap

Full Particulars.

On the 1st of this month our stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods at Oak Hall was seven hundred and forty-three thousand one hundred and seventy-five dollars and eighty-one cents.

$743.175.81

These are the exact figures.

Where is there another such stock to select from?
The old house has been remodeled.
The old hands (most of them) are still there.
The old principles of just and right prices, sound goods, fashionable styles, substantial finish, are strictly adhered to.

John Wanamaker

Who founded the business, is at Oak Hall every day looking after things, and in all the history of Oak Hall it was

never so wide awake

to push up its high standards and drop down to lowest prices.

An old-time greeting to our friends everywhere, and another cordial invitation extended to come to Oak Hall.

Wanamaker & Brown,

OAK HALL,

Cor. Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

The Largest Clothing House in America.

Postscript.

The last new thing we have done is to open a TEN DOLLAR ROOM, where we have gathered a great lot of full Suits, suitable for dress or business, which we shall sell at $10.

You can judge of the cheapness of our stock by seeing what we can do for $10. W. & B.

CLOSING OUT!

AT COST!

And Some Less Than Cost.

AT GUGGENHEIMER'S STORE.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

DRY GOODS and NOTIONS

at Cost, as they must be sold to reduce stock.

DRESS GOODS

—AND—

CALICOES

—AT—

LESS THAN COST

to get rid of stock

From 300 to 400 pieces of Dress goods of all styles.

Also 300 pieces of Calico.

The best chance for Bargains ever offered in Centre County.

PARTIES PURCHASING TO AMOUNT OF $25 WILL BE ALLOWED A SPECIAL DISCOUNT.

DON'T FORGET—SELLING OFF AT COST, AT

Guggenheimer's

6jly4t BELLEFONTE, PA.

THE GREAT

BEE HIVE

STORES.

Strictly One Price.

Grand CLEARING Sale

Of all Summer Goods for the next 30 days. We are bound to sell the above goods, regardless of price, as we must have the room for Fall Goods.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Dress Goods,

Cambrics, and Lawns.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In White Goods,

Table Linens

and Napkins.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Boots and Shoes,

Carpets and Oil Cloths.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Hosiery, Gloves,

and Underwear.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Corsets, Ribbons,

and Ties

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Laces, Lace Ties,

and Fans

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Gents' Shirts,

Collars and Ties.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Gents' Hats, Straw Hats at a Great Reduction.

Leave your measure for a summer suit. We will make you one to order, good goods and best make, at such a low price that it will pay you to get one for next summer.

We manufacture the Bee Hive Overall, the best in the market. Warranted not to rip.

Call early and secure some of the above bargains for the next 30 days.

Yours, Respectfully,

Bauland & Newman,

Originators of the One Price System.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

RECEIVING GOODS ALMOST DAILY TO KEEP UP MY STOCK.

Clevan Dinges.

Cheapest Store

—IN—

CENTRE COUNTY

Mr. Dinges has positively the cheapest store in the valley, and it will be well for you to call on him and examine his stock and prices, and you will find the best quality of goods at cheaper rates than elsewhere.

You may think he is trying to talk or fill up his ad., but this is not the case as he will show.

My object in selling goods cheaper than other merchants, is simply to convince the people of our valley that it is not necessary to go away from home to buy cheap but you can save at least $1 on every $10 by dealing with me, if you can't I don't ask your trade.

Again another object is to establish a first class store in this valley that goods will be sold at cash prices. All this I am doing at present, as many of my friends know.

It will pay you to come 15 or 18 miles to my store, as a number of my customers are doing.

I ask your attention to the above facts and tell you candidly that I am selling better goods at cheaper prices than any other merchant in Pennsvall-y.

I have the largest bargains in Clothing ever offered in the county. Examine my stock before buying. Very respectfully soliciting a call I remain yours &c.

CLEVAN DINGES.

Centre Hall, Pa.

VALENTINES & CO.'S

STORES.

The Largest Dealres in Centre County.

—WE ARE OFFERING NEW—
BARGAINS EVERY DAY.

RIO COFFEE 12 1-2 CENTS PER POUND.

A BUCKET, WASHBOARD AND A CAKE OF SOAP, FOR 25 CENTS.

A GLASS SET—4 PIECES, FOR 25 CENTS.

12 GLASS DISHES FOR 25 CENTS

SUMMER DRESS GOODS
at Bottom Prices.

A Bargain—Ingrain Carpets at 40 Cents a Yard.

KID GLOVES, 75 cts per Pair.

STRAW HATS at 4c. each.

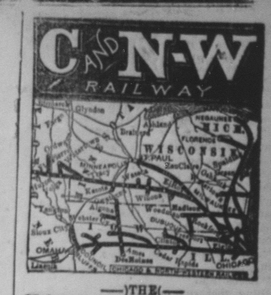
Although we have sold nearly two carloads of Mackerel this spring, we still have a nice stock of new Mackerel for harvest.

We pay CASH or Trade for Butter Eggs, Bacon, Lard and Potatoes.

Call and see our spring Suits. We give you value for money with our Clothing.

HUMES' BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PA.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS IN EVERY LINE. EVERYTHING SOLD AT BARGAINS.



—THE—

Chicago & North-Western RAILWAY

Is the OLDEST, BEST CONSTRUCTED, BEST EQUIPPED and MANAGED

LEADING RAILWAY

OF THE

WEST AND NORTHWEST;

It is the short and best route between Chicago and all points in

Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, California, Oregon, Arizona, Utah, Colorado Idaho, Montana, Nevada, and for

Council Bluffs, Omaha, DENVER, LEADVILLE, SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO

DEADWOOD, SIOUX CITY.

Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Columbus, and all Points in the Territories and the West. Also, for Milwaukee, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac, Watertown, Houghton, Neenah Menasha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Huron, Volga, Fargo, Bismark, Winona, LaCrosse, Owatonna, and all points in Minnesota, Dakota, Wisconsin and the Northwest.

At Council Bluffs the trains of the Chicago & North Western and the U. P. Rys depart from, arrive at and use the same joint Union Depot.

At Chicago, close connections are made with the Lake Shore, Michigan Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Pittsburg and Pennsylvania, and Chicago & Grand Trunk Rys and the Kankakee and Fan Handle Route.

Close connections made at Junction Points.

It is the ONLY LINE running

Pullman Hotel Dining Cars

BETWEEN

CHICAGO & COUNCIL BLUFFS

Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.

Tourist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets via this road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.

If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodations you will have your Tickets by this route, AND WILL TAKE ADAMS OTHER.

All Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this Line.

MARVIN HUGHITT, 2d V. P. & Gen'l Manager, Chicago

14apr1y

JOHN BLAIR LINN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefonte
febtf

D. F. FORTNEY
Attorney-at-Law.
Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

TAKE THE

THE GREAT

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (8-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line. C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given, and will send Free to any address an elegant County Map of United States, in colors, by applying to

J. Q. A. Bean, Gen'l Eastern Agent,
305 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
and 319 Broadway, New York.
James R. Wood, Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.
W. J. Potter, Gen. Manager, Chicago.

Card Collections.

1st. Buy seven bars Dobbins' Electric Soap of your Grocer.

2nd. Ask him to give you a bill of it.

3d. Mail us his bill and your full address.

4th, We will mail you FREE seven beautiful cards, in six colors and gold, representing Shakspeare's "Seven Ages of Man."

I. L. Cragin & Co.,

116 SOUTH FOURTH ST.,

PHILADELPHIA.

7apr8m

Dr. G. W. HOSTERMAN,

DENTIST,

Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Luth Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession, either administered. 14apr.

HARDWARE.

Jas. Harris & Co.

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS and REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools, RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, SPROUTS HAY FORKS, ROPE BLOCKS, ETC,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

HENRY BOOZE,

CENTRE HALL,

MANUFACTURER OF

Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars Whips Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage is solicited. 16ch tf

TRICKS SMUGGLERS PLAY.

Diamonds Hid in Dutch Cheese, and Silks in Bales of Hops—Susceptible Customs Inspectors who Yield to Woman's Wiles—Queer Receptacles for Smuggled Cigars—A Chase after a Coffin.

"There is no end to the means smugglers employ in their business," one of the oldest custom house inspectors said. "I have known them to bring diamonds from Holland nicely packed in the center of the celebrated cheese of that country, and silverware, silks, laces and diamonds from England packed in bales of hops. Laces and diamonds have also been brought into this country tightly packed in the center of iron tubing.

"What goods can be most easily smuggled?"

"Laces and diamonds. There is nothing that occupies less space than they do. They can easily be concealed in false shoe soles and heels and in wigs. Notice of the sailing of smugglers from the other side is often received here. In such cases they seldom evade having their stuff confiscated on arriving here. The professional, as a rule, is a confederate, who is ready to jump aboard at the first opportunity. The two meet, go to the stateroom, and while they are to all appearances effusively showing their gladness at meeting each other again, one is passing laces or diamonds to the other. It is as often done while surrounded by a crowd."

"Who are the best smugglers?"

"Women as a general thing. Why? Because the manner in which they clothe themselves enables them to conceal many things from the most Argus-eyed searcher; because they can call tears to their aid at will, and tears, as perhaps you know, are a mighty powerful argument with men, and, for that matter, also with women; because they are full of blandishments and taking little ways, which, particularly if they are pretty, a fellow with any kind of a soft heart can't resist. Now, just you take a handsome woman, handsomely dressed, with fascinating conversational powers and manners. By Jove! if she doesn't get the best of a male inspector I'll give it up. She'll first deny she has any contraband goods, and play sweet on him. If he proves obdurate, and, for example, insists on examining her trunk she will begin to cry, assert her innocence of anything at all underhand, and tell him how distressing it is for a lady to be subjected to such an indignity. What does he do? It all depends upon the man. If he is hard-hearted and insensible to the charms of a woman he will proceed with his examination of her luggage, and turn her over to a female searcher. If he is susceptible the fair one will gain her point.

"Cigar smugglers are troublesome. A great deal of ingenuity was displayed some ten years ago by some professionals I managed to catch. One day what purported to be a dead body was removed from one of the Havana steamers. It was stated that the dead man's relatives were Americans, and desiring to have him buried here, had gone to much expense in having the body brought to this country. This statement was made by one of two men who had the body in charge. I have a splendid memory for faces, and I recognized one of the two—or thought I did—as a man I had caught smuggling cigars about five years before. At any rate, my suspicions were aroused. I came to the conclusion there was something wrong about the body. When an undertaker's wagon containing the body drove away from the wharf I jumped into a cab and followed it, directing the driver to keep it in sight, but to drive right past it when it came to a final stop. The cabman had done such work for me before, and knew just what was wanted of him. The wagon pulled up at a house in Greenwich street. The body was taken into the house, and I drove down to the custom house. Accompanied by two inspectors, I returned to the house within two hours. We first represented ourselves as health officers, who had heard there was a man in the house who had died in Havana of yellow fever. They said it was untrue, that he had died of h art disease, and refused to allow us to examine the body. Then I told the two smugglers that we were government officials, showing my badge, and that I believed the coffin was packed full of cigars. They finally caved in.

"Another ingenious ruse was discovered a few years ago. As I presume you know, cedar is quite largely imported from Cuba. Small-sized logs of this wood were procured by the smugglers, which they sawed, or had sawed, into boards, leaving, however, one end of the logs uncut, so that the planks were carefully removed, leaving a hollow space. This space was filled with the finest kinds of cigars packed in boxes, and the logs then carefully tied together, giving them the appearance usual to cigar-box lumber sawed into planks. The nature of this cedar would not have been discovered had it not been that while being removed from the vessel here one of the logs was thrown heavily on the pier and its contents dislodged. If I remember correctly there were fifty such packages. Since then inspectors have always carefully examined Cuban cedar imported in such a shape."—*New York Sun.*

Big Water on the Mississippi in 1844.

The following is taken from an article on the "Levees of the Mississippi," in *Scribner:* Life in the Mississippi swamp is unique, but perhaps never so much so as during that memorable summer. The shallowest water, for indefinite miles in any direction, was two feet deep, the nearest land, the "Hills of the Arkansaw," thirty miles away. The mules were quartered on the upper floor of the gin-house; the cattle had been all drowned long ago; planter, negroes and overseer were confined in their respective domiciles; the grist-mill was under water, and there was no means of preparing corn for culinary purposes except a wooden hominy-mortar. The hog-and-hominy diet (so highly extolled by some people who have never lived on it) was adopted of necessity, the former being represented by mess pork, salter than tongue can tell. There were no visitors, except now and then a sociable snake, which no doubt bored by swimming around indefinitely in the overflow, and craving even human companionship, would glide up on the gallery of some of the houses. There was no means of locomotion except the skiff and the humble but ever-serviceable dug-out—nowhere to go and nobody within a day's journey otherwise or more comfortably situated. The only sense of sympathy from without was had from remote and infrequent glimpses of the gallant steamer J. M. White, which, leaping from point to point, made better time from New Orleans to St. Louis than was ever made before or many years after.

That year nineteen plantations out of twenty failed to produce a single pound of cotton or a single bushel of corn, and when the flood was over and the swamp Noahs came out of their respective arks, they were, to say the least, malcontent. They were not ruined, of course, but they had lost a whole year's gross income. Moreover, the prestige of the swamp as a cotton country was wofully diminished. The planters in the "hills," as the uplands are denominated, began to hold up their heads, no longer overcrowded by the extraordinary crops alleged to have been heretofore produced in the swamp.

The swamp planters set to work to redeem the disaster, and to provide, as far as possible, against its recurrence. With the purpose of retrieving their financial fortunes they took some unique measures. There is a tradition that, at a public meeting held in Greenville, Miss., in October, 1844, among other more commonplace resolutions, one was gravely and unanimously adopted to the effect that a demand of payment within twelve months from that date of any debt, great or small, upon any planter who had been overflowed that year, should be considered distinctly "personal —a clear case for pistols and coffee. The code was certainly a curious institution, but probably this is the only instance in which it was expected to do duty as a stay-law.

HOW TO LIVE IN SUMMER.

Some Judicious Advice from an Authority

It is as yet a point of dispute whether cotton stuffs are the best wear, many approving of light woolens. For women, nothing is sweeter in summer than a linen dress; it is a pity we do not patronize linens more for adults; for children, cottons; for workingmen, worsteds. The heavy suits of men are weighing them down in summer, and clothes of serge are far preferable to those of thick woolen cloth. Very thin silk is a cool wear. The heavily laden skirts of women impede the free action of movement much, and should be simplified as much as possible for summer. So also the headgear.

Infants, if at all delicate, should not be allowed to go with bare feet; it often produces diarrhea, and they should always wear a flannel band round the stomach. Another important matter is the changing of night and day linen among the poorer classes. It is terrible to think that a workingman should lie down in the shirt in which he has perspired all day at his hot work. Let men accustom themselves to good washes every evening before they sit down to their meals, and to changes at night, that they may take up a dry shirt when going to their hard day's work.

Frequent changes of linen is absolutely necessary—anyhow, a night and day change. This change alone would help to stay mortality among children, if accompanied with other healthy measures, such as sponging the body with a little salt and water. Where tenements are very close wet sheets placed against walls will aid to revivify the air and absorb bad vapor in rooms. All children's hair should be cut short; boys' hair may be cropped, and girls' hair so arranged by nets or plaits that air passes freely round the neck.

Light head coverings are essential in summer, for the head must be kept cool. The most serviceable dress is that which allows air to pass freely around your limbs and stops neither the evaporation of the body nor the circulation of the refreshing atmosphere. In summer you must breathe freely and lightly; you cannot do so with your stomach full of undigested food, your blood full of overheated alcohol, your lungs full of vitiated air, your smell disgusted with nauseous scents, your system unable to carry out the natural process of digestion. All the sanitary arrangements in the world will do no good if we eat and drink in such a fashion that we are constantly putting on fuel where it is not needed, and stuffing up our bodily draught, as we would that of a heating appliance. Our ignorance and our bad habits spoil the summer, that delightful season of the year—nothing else.

Activity, rest and recreation are weighty matters in influencing our health in summer. We are not so well inclined for activity, and yet nothing will so much assist us as a healthy employment of our energies, without overexertion. Pity those who must exert themselves to the utmost in this horrid weather, and feel gratified if you need only moderately use your strength.

Activity keeps the system going, the blood in healthy circulation, the digestive process free from costiveness, the skin open for evaporation, and prevents all clogging of the machine. If not forced to work in some way or other be active anyhow; occupy your mind and exercise your limbs. Stagnation will bring about lethargy and allow the atmosphere a greater influence upon you.

On the other hand, full rest is as necessary. The exhausted frame wants more recuperation, the brain less strain, the system more gentle treatment. Things look often darker in hot weather; heat weighs upon the upper portion of the head, communicating itself to the perceptive powers, and influences the senses. We see pictures before us, and fancy we have not the power to combat difficulties. It is said that more suicides are committed in hot than cold weather. A healthy sleep in this hot season is worth a great deal to us; try to court it, and never play with your life and health by willfully neglecting it.

And what shall we say of that precious, and, as yet, so little understood phase of life, our recreation? If there is one thing more than another to be encouraged in summer, it is reasonable recreation; that exercise between body and mind which brings about harmony between both; that periodical abstaining from incessant labor which renders it easier for it; that recourse to the beautiful Mother Earth which leads us to value natural aspirations.

Never pass a day in summer without some calm half-hour for quiet and enjoyment; life has only so many years, and during their space we should live, not vegetate. The time will come when sanitary measures and means for enjoying a higher phase of life will be thought of more than laying up things that rust.

We cannot here enter upon the meaning of recreation in a wider sense; but it is not recreation to rush out of town and stop at some place to drink beer and smoke all the time; it is not recreation to push on in crowds for excitement out of doors; it is not recreation to overheat yourself and feel more fatigued the day after than the day before. For recreation you want leisure, moderate movement, happy thoughts, kindly company, some pleasant talk, cheerful music, refreshing food and drink, and, above all, a thankful heart that you are able to enjoy these; then no one could say that such recreation would be against the highest religious rules of living. Food, drink, dwelling, clothing, activity, rest and recreation, all are modified by the social circumstances under which we are living—*Food and Health.*

A Mail Carrier's Adventure.

"Geyser," writing from Fire Hole Basin, gives the following account of an encounter between Stephen Hall, one of the mail-carriers, and a cougar: "While Hall was on his way from Mammoth Hot Springs to Gibbon Station he was attacked, near Obsidian Cliff, by a large cougar. He had crossed the corduroy between the cliff and the lake when he heard a noise to the left of him, and looking up saw the monstrous animal in the act of springing down upon him. Drawing his knife—the only weapon he had—he dropped upon his knees just as the animal jumped, and the infuriated animal missed its aim and went clear over him, Hall plunging his knife in its body as it passed. The force of Hall's blow and the animal's spring was so great that both were precipitated over the glassy debris and into the lake. Both struck the water at the same time, and then a terrific combat began. The water was up to Hall's armpits, and the beast had to fight swimming. It made a plunge at its antagonist and succeeded in catching him by the left arm. Hall used his knife as rapidly as possible, but failing to loosen the animal's hold upon his arm, dived to the bottom of the lake, and both went down together. The cougar then let go, and coming to the top of the water saw the mail-sack which had come off Hall's back in the struggle. Doubtless imagining the sack was its prey, the animal seized it in its mouth and struck for the shore. As soon as he saw what was going on Hall started after the cougar, which he caught by the tail just as it was about to land, and pulling it back into the water plunged his knife into its heart. Harry Yount, the gamekeeper, better known as Rocky Mountain Harry, who went over to see the cougar that Hall killed, says that he has hunted in the mountains for over twenty years and says this is the largest animal of the kind he ever saw. Mr. Hall's arm was badly chewed up between the wrist and elbow, but his injuries, though severe, were not serious, and he has recovered sufficiently to be again on duty. He says, however, he doesn't want any more cougar in his.—*Madison (Montana) Madisonian.*

The Dallas *Herald* estimates that there are in Texas 6,000,000 head of cattle, 2,000,000 head of horses and 4,000,000 head of sheep.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

Chinese merchants in other lands than China seldom figure among bankrupts. The recent failure of Hop Hi & Co., a firm in New South Wales, with liabilities of over fifty thousand dollars, therefore occasioned much surprise in trade circles there. To American ears the firm name suggests the firm's present condition, it being a sort of equivalent for the commercial phrase "going up." The information at hand does not afford an answer to the question whether the Chinese in Australia have yet learned how to become wealthy through financial failures.

The *Europe* of Brussells publishes some curious statistics of suicides attributed to unhappy marriages. According to this statement, in Sweden, out of every 1,000 suicides, those of 16 men and 24 women were said to have resulted from matrimonial misunderstandings or incompatibility of temper. In Norway the figures were 21 men and 18 women; in Prussia, 48 men and 51 women; in Saxony, 26 men and 29 women; in Italy, 75 men and 76 women; in France, 138 men and 164 women. It is remarked that the largest number of these suicides occur in France and Italy; where divorce doest not exist.

It is stated that 100,000 buffalo hides have been sent out of the Yellowstone country alone this seasen. Last year the output only reached 35,000, the usual average. Many of the present yield of skins were doubtless taken from the carcasses of the dead animals frozen in the last terrible winter; but the slaughter of the herds has increased every year with the irruption of settlers into the valleys. They are shot down like sheep, out of pure wantonness, in most instances left to rot untouched where they fall, the dollar or two which the hide would bring not being worth the trouble or time of removing it.

Thomas Salter was carefully reared by his wealthy parents at Montreal, but had not sufficient pride to keep a place among respectable people, nor honor enough to be trusted among thieves. He went into a scheme with some burglars to rob a jewelry store, and then betrayed his companions to justice. But in testifying against them, though he caused their conviction, he lied so much that he was sent to prison for perjury. Thus he found himself a convict in the St. Vincent de Paul penitentiary with men who were his revengeful foes. One of these was Dan Everett, who deliberately resolved to throw away his life in order to kill the traitor. He stabbed Salter to death, and then, knowing that otherwise he would surely be hanged, he committed suicide on the spot.

General Henry A. Barnum suffers to this day from a gunshot wound not unlike that of President Garfield, received nineteen years ago at the battle of Antietam. He was shot entirely through the right side of the body, and so desperate was his condition that he could not be removed from the field, the physician declaring that an attempt to remove him would be fatal. But he recovered after a few weeks treatment in a field hospital, and is to-day well and hearty. His great annoyance is that he is compelled to wear a seton to keep the wound open, and the careful washing of the wound is a part of his daily toilet. In his case, however, the liver was probably not lacerated. The late General Lowell H. Rossean, of Kentucky, was shot in 1856 by Dr. Standiford, for some time President of the Louisville and Nashville railroad. The ball entered the abdomen just above the navel and lodged in the back. It was never removed. He was in a dangerous condition for several weeks after, but finally recovered, and lived until 1869, dying suddenly while apparently in the best of health, from what his physicians at New Orleans called "knotted bowels."

The census of Ireland shows a population of 5,159,849, being a decrease of 252,538 since 1871. The population is composed of 2,522,804 males and 2 637,-035 females. The decline of the last ten years was spread over all the counties except three. The counties which did not decline were Antrim, Dublin, and Kerry, one of the poorest and most remote localities. In all the others the decrease went on varying from 10.8, or in round numbers 11 per cent., in Monaghan, to 10.1 per cent in Tipperary, 10 exactly in Carlow, 3.2 in Galway, 1.7 in Cork, and 0.7 in Mayo. It is remarkable that Carlow, the garden of Ireland, and all the other richest tracts of soil should have suffered most from depopulation. The religious distribution of the population was—3,051,-951 Roman Catholics, 635,670 connected with the church of Ireland, 485,503 Presbyterians, 47,669 Methodists, and the balance was made up of Jews and nominations. The decrease of the Roman Cathlolics in the ten years was 198,-979, of the Protestants 32,328, and of the Presbyterians 12,145. During the last ten years dwelling houses have disappeared to the number of 48,619, while buildings used as accessories to farms had for business pursuits in towns have increased to the number of 15,228.

The different kinds of criminals in New Mexico and Arizona are given distinguishing names. "Rustlers" are thieves who steal cattle on the United States side of the line, run them into Mexico, sell them there, and then load themselves with Mexican plunder for the return trip. "Cowboys" are those who earn an honest living by herding, and behave well enough when at work, although when in the towns for a holiday they commit all manner of outrages for fun. "Card jerkers" are professional gamblers who cheat those with whom they play. "Dinglers" are stage robbers. "Notchers" are men who wantonly take human life, apparently with the sole object of gaining reputations as desperadoes. They are the terror of the border, and little is ever done to bring them to punishment, except by the sudden resentment of a mob. Silver City, however, is an exception in this respect among border towns, for it has a district attorney who prosecutes vigorously, and a sheriff who does not let his prisoners escape. The trials are queer, the jurors often being unable to understand anything but Spanish, while the speaking is done is English; but that does not seem to hinder convictions, for sixteen condemned murderers are now in the jail under death sentences.

Whilst no British monarch has died by the assassin's hand, prime ministers have been less fortunate. Mr. Spencer Perceval was shot, in the lobby of the house of commons, by one Bellingham, who had claims against the treasury, and had worked himself into a frenzy under a sense of supposed injustice. The man was undoubtedly more or less mad, but was tried, condemned and executed while popular indignation was red-hot. The killing of the prime minister gave rise to apprehension that a wide-spread conspiracy was afloat, and the mails were all stopped that night, pending the preparation of dispatches to the authorities throughout the country. Sir Robert Peel, also, would have fallen but for his secretary (a near relative of the present secretary of the British legation at Washington) having been murdered by mistake for him. After a miscreant struck at Queen Victoria, some twenty years ago, an act was passed rendering any kind of assault on the sovereign punishable by severe whippings. Since then only one such offence has been committed, and that by a youth whose clearly proved weak intellect saved him from stripes. Oxford, who shot at the queen early in her career, got off on a plea of insanity, though the genuineness of the plea was very much, and with good reasons, questioned. He was, consequently, relegated to Bedlam, and, greatly to his disgust, kept there for life. This probably exercised a deterrent effect on many others of that miserable order of beings who will do anything for notoriety.

As late as the Reformation eating flesh in Lent was rewarded with the pillory.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

East and Middle.

JOINT resolutions of sympathy with President Garfield were passed on the same day by the New York and New Hampshire legislatures.

SIR EDWARD THORNTON for more than thirteen years past British minister at Washington, sailed from New York for England, whither he has been summoned on his appointment as minister to the court of St. Petersburg.

AT Pittsburg, Pa., Mike Kreisendorfer, a nail cutter, shot and instantly killed Kate Smith, a young woman with whom he had been living, and then committed suicide. Jealousy is assigned as the cause of the deed.

OBSERVATIONS made by astronomers in New York tend to show that the tail of our aerial visitor, the comet, has split in two.

WHILE the frame of a meeting-house at Rangley, Me., was being raised the heavy roof fell in, precipitating fifteen men to the ground floor. Ten men were injured more or less severely.

AT a special meeting of the New York chamber of commerce resolutions expressing grief and indignation at the shooting of President Garfield were passed, and a subscription paper to procure a fund for the President's family was presented. In a few minutes $40,500 were subscribed, and Mr. Cyrus W. Field announced that he proposed to make the fund $250,000, if he had to make up the deficiency himself.

A REPORT made to the New York State Teachers' association, in session at Albany, on near-sightedness in school children, attributed the evil to the unnatural position of the children while studying.

AT a caucus of sixty-three out of the 106 Republican members of the New York legislature a letter of withdrawal of Chauncey M. Depew as a candidate for United States Senator was read, and Elbridge G. Lapham and Warner Miller were nominated as the candidates for Senators. The forty-three absentees from the caucus consisted of thirty-one men who have voted for Mr. Conkling and of twelve others who have divided their votes between various minor candidates.

SMALLPOX is raging to such an extent at Wilmington, Del., that the board of health has requested the Sunday-schools to close and to hold no picnics or excursions.

West and South.

DURING the absence of Sheriff Mickler, o Hernando county, Fla., a negro named King who had been left in charge of his house, murdered the official's three children, aged eight, eleven and fourteen years, robbed the house and then laid in wait for Mr. Mickler, intending to murder him also. Mr. Mickler, however, was accompanied by a companion on his return home, and the murderer was thwarted. King was caught and hanged in presence of 200 citizens, white and colored.

AT a picnic in Warrensburg, Mo., more than 600 persons partook of lemonade that had been poisoned with acid. At last accounts eight had died and 100 were in a critical condition.

A WORKMAN on a railroad at Edenville, Ia., was beaten to death for expressing the hope that President Garfield would not recover.

A PARADE of eighty drays, laden with products representing the resources of Georgia and Alabama, took place at Rome, Ga.

JAMES MCBRIDE, an inmate of the Soldiers' Home at Dayton, O., was drummed out of that institution for expressing sympathy with the shooting of President Garfield.

BY a collision between two trains near Covington, Ky., seven persons were killed and twelve injured.

THE bodies of thirteen of a surveying party of the Mexican Central railway have been found murdered forty miles south of El Paso, Texas. They were all Americans, and are supposed to have been massacred by a remnant of Victoria's band of Apaches.

THE Georgia legislature passed resolutions by a unanimous rising vote in both branches expressing indignation at the attempted assassination of President Garfield, and denouncing the crime in the severest terms. The resolutions also expressed pride in American manhood as illustrated by the President in his sufferings and the most cordial admiration of the fortitude of his wife under her severe trial.

GENERAL GASHWILER, a large San Francisco mining operator, has failed, owing about $500,000.

GOVERNOR FOSTER, of Ohio, sent a dispatch to the governors of the States and Territories, suggesting that proclamations be issued setting apart a day of thanksgiving for the deliverance from danger of President Garfield, and naming the governors of New York, Pennsylvania, Kentucky, Maryland and Ohio as a committee to fix upon a day to be so observed.

A TERRIBLE mistake was committed the other day at Lyons, Ohio, by Postmaster C. E. Carman, who thought he saw a burglar on the roof of his house, fired, and discovered he had killed his fourteen-year-old son.

THOMAS HARPER, a cowboy, was hanged at Tucson, Arizona, for the murder of John Tolliday.

HON. PHINEAS W. HITCHCOCK, ex-United States Senator from Nebraska, died the other day at Omaha, aged fifty years. He had been a classmate of President Garfield.

A BOILER exploded on Edward Sheehan's farm near Easton, Md., killing four men and severely scalding five others.

HEAVY rains at Marshalltown, Ia., culminated in a waterspout and in the rise of Linn creek to such an extent that about forty houses were put afloat, and some of them swept down the stream. The loss to property is estimated at $200,000.

UNPRECEDENTEDLY hot weather is reported from St. Louis, Cincinnati and other Western cities.

WITHIN a few days Baltimore has had eight fatal cases of lockjaw arising from what appeared to be trifling burns received by children while handling toy pistols.

From Washington.

AN intoxicated man came into the office of Adjutant-General Dunn, in Washington, and slapping him on the back, exclaimed: "If Garfield dies and no one else will assassinate Arthur, I will." He was arrested. Another individual, evidently a lunatic, walked up to the doorkeeper at the White House and said: "I am directed by God to apply this salve to the wounds of the President, which will then be instantly cured." He was driven off.

THEOPHILUS FRENCH has been removed as auditor of Pacific railroad accounts.

A WASHINGTON dispatch says: Guiteau is still as strictly guarded in the jail as ever, and no one is permitted to see him. He takes as naturally to prison life as though he had served the State before, and performs all the menial duties required of him, such as scrubbing his cell, with great willingness. He has even become reconciled to the prison fare, which, while plentiful and nourishing, is far from inviting. He talks to his keepers as long as they will listen, and seems to feel no reserve as to his great crime, of which he rather invites the mention. He inquires constantly as to the condition of President Garfield. Mr. Judd, one of the President's secretaries, has recalled to mind the fact that last fall while the President was at Mentor, O., he received from the then unknown Charles Guiteau the following letter, dated New York city, and written upon headed paper of the Fifth Avenue hotel:

"DEAR GENERAL: I, Charles Guiteau, hereby make application for the Austrian mission. Being about to marry a wealthy and accomplished heiress of this city we think that together we might represent this nation with dignity and grace. On the principle of first comes first served, I have faith that you will give this application favorable consideration.

"CHARLES GUITEAU."

This letter was shown to General Garfield rather as a curiosity than as a communication to be answered, and he several times referred to it half-humorously as an illustration of unparalleled audacity and impudence.

MR. CONKLING, in a letter to Attorney-General MacVeagh, expresses the opinion that provision should be made for the infliction of a heavier sentence than that now provided in cases of attempts to murder the President.

WALKER BLAINE, son of Secretary Blaine, recently appointed third assistant secretary of state, has entered upon the duties of his office.

SECRETARY BLAINE received the following dispatch from Cyrus W. Field at New York: "This moment received the following from T. H. Wells, London: 'Mr. John Bright and the Dean of Westminister join with us in thanks for message, and are full of grief and deep sympathy. Prayers are daily offered up in the Abbey for the preservation of that precious life. God grant that these earnest petitions may be answered.'"

THE United States signal office will in future receive weather reports from Mexico.

PROFESSOR RILEY succeeds Professor Comstock as entomologist of the agricultural department.

Foreign News.

MINSK, the capital of a Russian province of the same name, has been partially destroyed by fire. More than 500 houses were burned down.

INTENSE heat is reported to prevail throughout Europe. During a sham fight at Aldershot, England, four soldiers died of sunstroke.

THE harvest prospects in Southern Russia are so brilliant that if they should be realized the abundance will be unprecedented.

THE destruction of property in East Lancashire, England, from a recent storm is very great. Over fifty mills have stopped work and many thousands of people are thrown out of employment.

THE international monetary conference, at Paris, unanimously adopted a resolution proposed by the French and American delegates expressing a desire that negotiations shall be opened between the states which participated in the conference, and that the conference be summoned to meet on April 12, 1882, to settle the details of a monetary convention which, it was hoped, would be concluded by that time. The conference then finally adjourned.

THE daughter of the English Major-General Fyers fell into the sea at Hyeres, France. The general's wife and two other daughters sought to rescue her, and all four were drowned.

THE man Lefroy, the companion of Mr. Gold, the Englishman whose murder in an English railway carriage a short time ago created extraordinary excitement, has been arrested and has made a full confession of having committed the crime.

THE following message from London, addressed "To the President of the United States, Washington," was the first one sent by the new American cable: "Siemens Brothers, having just completed successfully the first Atlantic cable constructed on American account, desire to make the first message through that cable convey to President Garfield Siemens Brothers' sincere sympathy and hearty wishes for his speedy recovery."

A REVOLT against Austrian conscription is reported in Herzegovina, the mountaineers having raised their own flag and established a provisional government.

ONE fireman was instantly killed and another fatally injured by a falling wall at a fire in Montreal.

A SINGULAR case of piracy has been discovered in Saigon, French Cochin China. A native vessel, driven ashore in a stress of weather, was searched for contraband opium, and concealed in the hold were about fifty female children, whom investigation proved to be intended for sale.

THE roof of a church at San Mateo, Mexico, was undergoing repairs when it suddenly fell in upon the worshipers below. Twenty workmen and about thirty worshipers—all of them women—were killed, and others fatally injured.

L. K. PUGH, son of ex-Senator Pugh and a son-in-law of ex-Governor Hendricks, while traveling in a stage coach in Mexico was captured by Apache Indians and tortured to death in a terrible manner.

THE Austrian harvest promises to be fully up to the average.

THE Egyptian ministers concur with the khedive's wish to decree the abolition of slavery in Egypt.

REPORTS from Muscat, Arabia, say that the whole of the Oman country is disturbed by inter-tribal wars. In a recent fight 150 persons were killed.

Garfield Would Have Grappled Guiteau.

Colonel Rockwell, President Garfield's personal friend, was asked by a New York *Herald* reporter:

"Is it true that on the morning of the dead the President turned a handspring over his bed?"

"It was the morning before," the colonel replied. "Jimmie, there the fellow sits," pointing to Private Secretary Brown's desk, "came into his father's chamber, half dressed, and in his nimble way turned a handspring over the bed and back again. 'See here, papa, if you were not so stout you might do that too; couldn't you?' The President kept on with his toilet until Jimmie's bantering somewhat nettled him, and before the boy could realize it the President had turned gracefully from one side of the large double bed to the other and came down with a thump on the floor. 'There, my boy, the son is not greater than his father; now finish your dressing.'

"I suppose," continued the colonel, "the story was told to illustrate the strength of the President and his suppleness at his age of life. Very few men of fifty years, for the President will be that old the 9th day of November next, would dare to undertake such a feat. But the story has a thrilling secret. You know the ladies' room, where the shots were fired, is about twenty feet wide—that is, from the door-sill to the opposite hall. The aisle way leading to the main hall is formed by double rows of seats, heavily cushioned and of large frame-work. When the President entered the depot with Secretary Blaine he was in the obscured rear. He passed half way down the aisle, Blaine preceding him a very few steps. Guiteau stood at the inside end of the row of seats, near the main entrance, on the left, when he fired the first shot, which did the President no harm, for he turned to see from whence the sound came and saw Guiteau advancing. He was preparing to leap over the seat; that is, he realized when he turned partially around that the man had fired at him. He instantly determined to attack the man. The next instant the President would have been face to face with Guiteau. His confidence in his ability to spring over the barrier—for the back of the seat is about four feet high—flashed upon him, and his whole muscular strength was strained for the act when he fell forward struck by the second shot. Guiteau was behind him. The instant he pulled the trigger the first time he stepped forward four feet. It was but the very fraction of a second between the explosion and the President's alarm. That fraction was on the side of the would-be assassin. His purpose was also to fire the second shot, and he stepped quickly forward to get as near the President as possible. They were not six feet apart, so that the instant the President realized the situation his intense activity of mind and muscle made him aggressive, and it was that instant he received the staggering bullet and fell forward against the wainscoting of the reception-room at the head of the aisle leading to the main hall. Till now the impression seems to have gained a hold that Guiteau's act was done so quickly that the President did not comprehend what was going on. It is true, as I told you awhile ago, that the reports of the firing were close together—that it could not have been longer than it would take to cock a pistol—yet during this time Guiteau was advancing and the President preparing to advance upon his assailant. Any one who will take his watch and carefully observe the beats of the second-hand will be surprised at the distance one can get over in a single second if impelled by a strong motive. It is more satisfactory to know that the President had determined to grapple the wretch, undaunted by the appearance of the ugly weapon aimed at him. The position in which Guiteau stood made it necessary for him to shoot at nearly an angle of forty-five degrees, while the position of the body of the President was also at about the same angle with the seats when the ball struck his right side. With this understanding of the position of the two it is evident the ball met with great resistance and was deflected."

How the Nihilists are Organized.

As for the Nihilists, despite every investigation, all that is known—and this is the only reassuring thing—is that they have no accomplices in the army or the real nobility nor among the peasantry. They are almost exclusively recruited among the declasses, especially the young men, whose unsatisfied ambition stimulates a fanaticism carried to an incredible pitch. Thus at some previous executions the culprits scandalized the peasants by their irreligion. The watchword was given, and at the last executions the culprits showed respect for the cross in their last moments. This was obedience in the highest degree.

It will be difficult to overcome Nihilism, because it is organized in small groups connected only by one member with each other, so that even those enrolled do not know members of other branches. Thus on the day of the assassination there can be no doubt that the famous mine which was discovered was unconnected with the group that performed the assassination, and that its purpose was not to blow up the emperor, but to stop his carriage and afford others time to assassinate him, after the fashion of the haycart which stopped General Prim's carriage at Madrid. For instance, it is known that every Nihilist is now obliged not to absent himself from his dwelling more than twelve hours at a time. When that interval is exceeded his accomplices go up to his lodgings and burn everything that might compromise him. Thus recently a captured Nihilist refused to give his name and address. Then, after a certain time, he consulted his watch and gave his name and address. The police hurried to his lodgings and found that two hours before persons had been there and burnt all his papers.—*London Times.*

Guiteau's Prison Life.

A Washington dispatch says: There is general commendation of the course pursued in regard to Guiteau. What he would like would be that the newspaper reporters should have access to him, that his opinions and doings should be spread abroad, and that he should be allowed to feed his love of notoriety by gloating over the papers daily. Instead of this no information is allowed to reach him, and no one is allowed to visit him save the law officers of the government and district. This seclusion is the worst punishment that could be inflicted upon him, and he chafes under it. A company of artillery is stationed inside the jail wall, and a soldier is constantly on guard in the corridor in front of Guiteau's cell. One of the deputy wardens is also there constantly, but they are forbidden to speak to him. They are placed so that they could see and instantly frustrate any attempt at suicide or escape. There is no possibility of his breaking out of or a mob breaking in to him. The outer wall of the prison is three feet thick. Within that is a corridor eighteen feet wide. Then comes another three feet of masonry, and inside this are the cells. The cell he occupies was formerly occupied by Percy Brown, the grave robber, who is now serving a term for blackmailing. When Guiteau arrived Brown was removed to another cell. While Brown was in the cell he ornamented the wall with pictures cut from illustrated papers. Above the door is a motto card with the inscription: "Be Faithful." In the upper portion of the wall, alongside of the bed, is a woodcut representing General Washington and his wife. Below it is a good-sized woodcut of General Garfield, and a cartoon from *Puck*, representing the President and his Cabinet getting into a tally-ho coach. All these pictures were in the cell when Guiteau entered it.

Guiteau receives the same treatment as the rest of the prisoners. His prison cell is furnished with a straw mattress, two blankets and a pillow. Every prisoner is required to keep his cell tidy. Guiteau generally gets up at about 6, makes his bed and puts his room in order. At 8 o'clock he receives his breakfast, consisting of potatoes, bread and coffee, and alternately of either salt mackerel or salt codfish. This is put in a tin ration box and handed in to him. He has dinner at 3 o'clock. It consists of bread, potatoes and alternately of corned beef or fresh meat. Three times a week he receives vegetable soup in addition. On Friday he gets no meat at dinner, but is given bean soup instead. He gets only these two meals a day. At 9 o'clock the gas is turned off and the lights in the cells go out, when there is nothing for him to do but to go to bed. He eats and sleeps well.

There could be no severer punishment to a person of his depraved mind and perverted feelings than the seclusion and ignorance in which he is kept. His egotism and vanity are intense, and nothing troubles him save that he is not allowed to revel in the details of his crime.

General J. S. Crocker, the warden of the jail, said to your correspondent: "Since he has been here he has never manifested any sign of regret or remorse on account of his act. He takes a pride in the notoriety he thinks he has gained, and would like to talk about it constantly if he was allowed to do so. He was very inquisitive at first in regard to events outside, and proposed to talk to him or give him any information, and he has stopped asking questions because he finds it is no use."

"How does he pass his time?"

"He lounges on the bed a good deal of his time. Sometimes he walks up and down his cell for exercise, and he reads about half his time. After he found that he could not get hold of any newspapers he asked for some reading matter. I mentioned several books that we had here, but he did not care for them, and said he would rather have a Bible. He was given one, and said he would read it through by sections. I suppose he meant that he would start at Genesis and go straight through, as that is the way he seems to be doing. He said to me that he had been a close student of the Bible, and had once written a book called "The Truth," which he intended to be used as a companion volume to the New Testament. He said that he had published the work, but nearly the whole edition had been destroyed by a fire in the printing house. He had rewritten and enlarged it, but had not been able to publish it again."

"Did he say anything about his religious opinions?"

"He said that he was a Christian, but that he had some peculiar views of his own. He thinks that the second coming of Christ took place at the destruction of Jerusalem. He also holds that people at the present day get inspirations from God just as in the days of the prophets."

General Crocker said that there was nothing irrational in Guiteau's manner or behavior. He displays a retentive memory. He has never shown any signs of fear over the consequences to himself of his act.

The Assassin's Married Life.

The Philadelphia *Times* says: Miss Lydia A. Needles, of this city, who is spending the summer at Asbury Park, N. J., is the lady who brought up Annie Bunn, the first wife of Charles J. Guiteau. The Needleses, a well-known Philadelphia family, took Miss Bunn to raise when she was eleven years old, and retained her until she attained her eighteenth year, when she went to Chicago, where she met and subsequently married Guiteau. In conversation with a *Times* reporter yesterday, Miss Needles gave a history of the marital life of the couple and the causes which led to their divorce. Annie was the oldest of two daughters, the mother of whom was left a widow when the children were young. They were of English people, and the children both very bright. "Annie," said Miss Needles, "was taken by my father and sent to school. She was an amiable child, and early became a member of Nazareth Methodist church, on Thirteenth street, above Vine. After a while she began to study telegraphy, and became a proficient operator. When she was about eighteen she went to Chicago and obtained a situation in a store at a distance out of the city. Some time later, in the year 1867, she procured the place of librarian in the Woman's Christian association rooms in Chicago, and while in the latter place formed the acquaintance of Guiteau, who she wrote to me was a lawyer and a Christian, and not one given to small vices. From all her accounts we got an idea that he was a model man, and just the kind suited to her. She used to tell us about his eloquence in attending church. I think they were married in 1868. At this time Guiteau was in the law office of his brother-in-law, Mr. Scoville, who with his wife favored the match, and were present at the marriage ceremony. Mr. Scoville advised Guiteau to take a little cottage and go to housekeeping promising to buy a cottage for them and furnish it as a present. This offer Guiteau rejected, intimating to Mr. Scoville that he was able to pay his own way, and went to boarding at an expensive hotel.

"Before they had been married a year," continued the speaker, "I found from her letters that they changed boarding places pretty often, and afterward found it was because Guiteau would not pay his bills. About a year before the Chicago fire Guiteau came to Philadelphia and, said at his wife's suggestion called to see me. My opinion of him was not favorable. The first thing I said after seeing him was: 'You're nothing but a big lump of pomposity.' I felt all the time like saying to him: 'Oh, sit down and behave yourself.' I did not see anything brilliant or smart about him. I discovered Annie was living unhappily with him. They came East with little money, he leaving Annie at my house while he went to New York to open an office. He was a man of brutal passion, and treated his wife badly. On one occasion he pushed her into a closet and shut the door, keeping her there until she was nearly smothered. After residing in New York a short time he sent her on to Philadelphia to find a situation, if possible, and make her own living. As soon as he learned that he had got rid of her he went to boarding in the most fashionable hotel, expending on himself what would have kept them both. His wife, being unable to get a situation in this city, eventually was taken back by him, but it was not for long. He got rid of her again by